

# ADVENTURES INTO THE

# UNKNOWN

10¢

GREAT SCOTT,  
IT'S A **TEMPLE**...  
AT THE **BOTTOM**  
OF THE SEA!

Many SECRETS LIE  
BURIED BENEATH THE  
OCEAN'S WAVES! FOR THE  
MOST EXCITING OF ALL,  
READ...  
**"The RETURN OF  
DR. MARITAIN!"**



ODDEN  
@WHITNEY



**WEB COMIC  
UNIVERSE.COM**



**BOYS • GIRLS  
MEN • WOMEN**

**Boy and Girl Scouts  
Camp Fire Girls - News Boys!**

# PRIZES GIVEN

**MAKE MONEY, TOO!**

We will send you the wonderful prizes pictured on this page ... or dozens of others, such as jewelry, radium dial wrist watches, tableware, tools, air-rifles, U-Make-It kits, leather kits, sewing kits, electric clocks, pressure cookers, model airplanes, scout equipment, movie machines, record players, and many others ... all WITHOUT ONE PENNY OF COST. You don't risk or invest a cent—we send you everything you need ON TRUST. Here's how easy it is: Merely show your friends and neighbors inspiring, beautiful Religious Wall Motto plaques. Many buy six or even more to hang in every room. An amazing value, only 35c ... sell on sight. You can make big cash commissions or get many exciting prizes for selling just one set of 24 Mottos. Other prizes for selling 2 sets or more. Write today for Big Prize catalog sent to you Free.

**SEND NO MONEY—We Trust You!**



WRIST WATCH FOR  
BOYS AND GIRLS

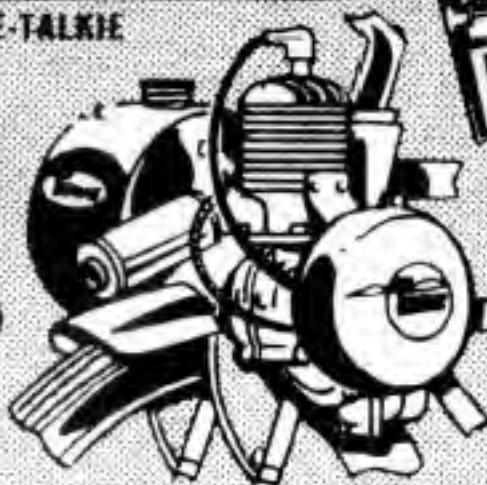
ELECTRONIC TWO-WAY WALKIE-TALKIE



TABLE TENNIS SET



GAS MOTOR  
FOR YOUR  
BICYCLE



ROLLER  
SKATES



GIRLS  
OVERNIGHT  
CASE



INDIAN  
MOCCASIN  
SET



TYPEWRITER



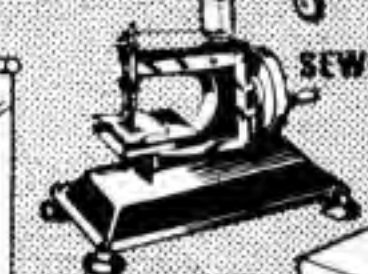
BROWNIE  
MOVIE CAMERA  
PROJECTOR  
SCREEN



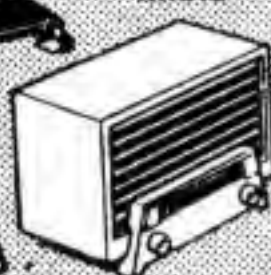
JET PLANE  
WITH GAS  
ENGINE



SEWING MACHINE



RADIO



WALKING  
DOLL



WOOBURNING  
SET



CHEMISTRY  
SET



## HERE'S HOW YOU GET YOUR PRIZES

Rush your name and address on coupon and we ship At Once Prepaid your first set of 24 Mottos on trust. When you have sold the 24 Mottos, send the \$8.40 you have collected and you can secure your choice of many wonderful prizes. If you prefer to EARN MONEY, send \$6.00 and keep \$2.40. Hurry, send TODAY for 24 Mottos ON TRUST and big Prize Catalog Free.

## FREE MEMBERSHIP in FUNman's Fun Club

EXTRA! Sell mottos and send payment within 15 days, and I'll give you FREE a year's Membership in the FUNman's Fun Club ... Membership card, certificate, secret code, giant packet of fun materials all yours — PLUS extra surprises!

**FREE  
BIG  
PRIZE  
CATALOG**

The FUNman, Dept. B-159  
5726 N. Broadway, Chicago 40, Ill.

**FREE BIG PRIZE  
CATALOG**

Please rush to me on 15-days credit 24 Religious Wall Mottos, to sell at 35c each. Also include big Prize Catalog FREE. I will remit amount required as explained in BIG PRIZE CATALOG within 30 days and select the prize I want or keep a cash commission as explained.

Name .....

Street or RFD .....

Town ..... Zone ..... State .....

**SEND NO MONEY—We Trust You!**



IT STARTED AS A PRANK - A RATTLE-BRAINED SCHEME TO SCARE A COMMUNITY OUT OF ITS WITS! BUT WHEN THE JOKE BECAME FRIGHTENING REALITY, NO ONE WOULD BELIEVE...

# The MEN who CRIED MONSTER!



STORY: BOB STANDISH  
ART: JOHN BUSCEMA

**NORBERT FRAPP AND HORACE PLUTT** FANCIED THEMSELVES AS WITS! THEY SPENT THEIR DAYS AT THE UNIVERSITY THINKING UP EMPTY-HEADED PRACTICAL JOKES...

**HAW-HAW!** THAT UMBRELLA WAS A STROKE OF GENIUS, HORACE!

AND WAIT TILL THE DEAN FINDS HIS HAT ON THE STATUE! NORBERT, YOU'RE A CARD!



OF COURSE, THE PAIR'S ANTICS WERE OFTEN UNAPPRECIATED...

IMAGINE GETTING SORE JUST BECAUSE WE GLUED HIS TEXT BOOKS TOGETHER!

SOME PEOPLE HAVE NO SENSE OF HUMOR AT ALL!



IT WAS A PERFECT FRIENDSHIP! AND WHEN VACATION TIME CAME, THEY DECIDED TO SPEND IT TOGETHER AT THE SEASHORE! BUT THERE...

HORACE, I'VE NEVER BEEN SO BORED IN MY LIFE! WE'VE GOT TO DO SOMETHING TO LIVEN THIS PLACE UP!

NORBERT, YOU TOOK THE WORDS RIGHT OUT OF MY MOUTH... AND I'VE GOT JUST THE SCHEME TO GIVE **BROAD BEACH** A SHOT IN THE ARM!





IT WAS THE VERY NEXT DAY THAT A LOCAL FISHERMAN FIRST SAW THE TRACKS...

LOOK! AM I SEEING THINGS, OR...

NO, THEY'RE REAL! THREE-TOED TRACKS OF SOME HUGE WEB-FOOT CREATURE!



WHATEVER IT WAS, IT CAME OUT OF THE OCEAN AND WENT BEHIND THOSE ROCKS!



THAT THING MAY BE COMING BACK SOON! LET'S GET OUT OF HERE!

WE'D BETTER GET WORD TO THE CONSTABLE ABOUT THIS! A CREATURE THAT LEFT TRACKS THAT SIZE COULD BE DANGEROUS!



BUT AS THE FISHERMEN FLED, WITLESS LAUGHTER ECHOED BEHIND THEM!

LOOK AT THOSE TWO RUBES TRAVEL! HAW-HAW! DID YOU EVER SEE ANYTHING SO FUNNY, HORACE?

IT'S A SCREAM, I TELL YOU, A SCREAM!



YES, IT WAS ALL A JOKE DEVISED BY OUR TWO FRIENDS...

I TOLD YOU IT WOULD WORK, NORBERT! ALL WE NEEDED WAS A PLASTER MOULD OF A FOOTPRINT!

AN IMAGINARY THREE-TOED SEA MONSTER! GENIUS, MY DEAR HORACE... SHEER GENIUS!



AS WORD OF THE STRANGE TRACKS SPREAD LIKE WILD-FIRE, THE VILLAGERS AND VACATIONERS CAME SWARMING...

THEY CAN'T FIGURE IT OUT! WE'VE REALLY GOT THEM GUESSING THIS TIME!

WHAT A GAG!



NEWSPAPERMEN AND TELEVISION CREWS CROWDED INTO BROAD BEACH! IT WAS A MOMENT OF TRIUMPH FOR NORBERT FRAPP AND HORACE PLUTT!

I TELL YOU, THIS IS THE GREATEST STUNT WE'VE EVER PULLED! WE'LL GO DOWN IN HISTORY!

THIS IS JUST THE BEGINNING, HORACE! I'VE THOUGHT OF A WAY TO IMPROVE ON OUR GAG! WAIT TILL YOU HEAR THIS ONE...





THE NEXT DAY AT DAWN, RESIDENTS WERE AWAKENED TO THE SOUND OF AN UNEARTHLY BELLING...

**HONNNKKK!**  
**HARRROOONNNKKK!**

GREAT DAY!  
WHAT IS THAT  
AWFUL SOUND?

IT'S LIKE A FOG-  
HORN...BUT A  
HUNDRED TIMES  
LOUDER!



**HARRONNKKK!**  
**ELEONNNKKK!**

THAT SOUND...  
IT'S COMING FROM  
THE BEACH! THERE'S  
SOMETHING OUT  
THERE!



WHAT THEY SAW ON THE BEACH MADE THE CROWD TREMBLE...

IT'S THE **SEA-BEAST**  
AGAIN! HE CAME OUT  
OF THE OCEAN AND  
SMASHED THOSE  
CABANAS!

HE'S GONE  
BACK INTO THE  
SEA AGAIN!  
THAT WEIRD  
BELLING  
MUST HAVE  
BEEN HIS  
CALL!



BUT EVEN AT THAT MOMENT, HORACE AND NORBERT WERE SLIPPING AWAY...

THIS ELECTRONIC  
HORN AND AMPLIFIER  
WAS JUST THE TOUCH  
WE NEEDED, NORBERT...  
ADDED TO THE  
**RECORD** WE  
MADE!

**HAW!**  
BEFORE WE'RE  
DONE, THE  
WHOLE  
COUNTRY  
WILL BE HAVING  
DELUSIONS ABOUT  
HOWLING SEA-  
BEASTS!

IN THE DAYS THAT FOLLOWED, THE TWO PRANKSTERS TERRORIZED THE TOWN...

**HARRONNKKK!**

THAT CREATURE...  
HE'S LURKING OUT  
THERE SOMEWHERE!  
THERE'LL BE TROUBLE  
A PLenty FROM HIM  
BEFORE THIS IS  
OVER, YOU'LL  
SEE!

NOW,  
NOW, YOU  
MUST  
**CALM**  
YOURSELF,  
MY DEAR!



EVEN THE CREATURES OF THE SEA WERE BATTERED BY WAVES OF SOUND...



AND AS THE PULSING BEAT OF THE "SEA-BEAST'S" CRY REACHED FAR BENEATH THE SURFACE, AN IMMENSE, SHADY BULK STIRRED AND MOVED IN THE PRIMEVAL OOZE...



IT WAS TWO DAYS LATER THAT HORACE AND NORBERT FOUND A STRANGE SET OF TRACKS ON THE BEACH---

HEY, WHAT'S **THIS**? A SET OF THREE-TOED FOOTPRINTS! THAT'S FUNNY---WE NEVER WORKED **THIS** PART OF THE BEACH BEFORE! YOU WOULDN'T BE TRYING TO PULL A **FAST ONE**, WOULD YOU, HORACE?

NOT **ME!** HM, I WONDER IF SOME LOCAL CHARACTER ISN'T TRYING TO GET IN ON OUR ACT, NORBERT!



WELL, THIS IS THE LAST DAY OF OUR VACATION, BUT WE'VE HAD SOME REAL FUN!

SURE DID! WE MILKED A MILLION LAUGHS OUT OF THAT SEA-MONSTER GAG!



WAIT TILL WE TELL THE BOYS BACK AT SCHOOL ABOUT THIS HOAX! WE'LL BE THE TALK OF THE CAMPUS!

LET'S GIVE BROAD BEACH A REAL FAREWELL PARTY! I'M GOING TO TURN THE AMPLIFIER ON TO MAXIMUM VOLUME!



**A**N INSTANT LATER, THE WILD, HOWLING CRY WAS ECHOING ALONG THE DESERTED BEACHES---

THERE IT IS AGAIN --- **THE SEA-MONSTER!**



**A**ND AS THE ECHOES BEAT DOWNWARD TOWARD THE OCEAN FLOOR, THE HUGE SHADOW MOVED ONCE MORE---



**I**N THE SLUGGISH BRAIN OF THE ANCIENT SEA-CREATURE, A HALF-FORGOTTEN MEMORY STIRRED---



**S**OMEWHERE UP THERE ON THE SURFACE, ANOTHER OF ITS KIND WAS WAITING! THE BEAST MOVED SLOWLY UPWARD---





ON THE BEACH, NORBERT AND HORACE STARED SEAWARD IN AMAZEMENT---

LOOK! IT---IT MUST BE SOME KIND OF HALLUCINATION!

NO, IT'S A **TRICK** ---SOMEONE'S TRYING TO FOOL US WITH OUR OWN GAG!

NO! IT'S NO TRICK! THAT CREATURE IS SOME KIND OF **SEA-MONSTER**, I TELL YOU!

BUT IN THE NEXT MOMENT, THEY KNEW THIS WAS NO JEST, AS SEA-BEAST AND AMPLIFIER ECHOED EACH OTHER'S CRIES!

**EEEEEOONNNKKK!**

**HARRROOONNNKKK!**



**HONNNKKKK?**

FROM THE SHELTER OF THE ROCKS, THEY WATCHED IN FASCINATION AS THE SEA-CREATURE SOUGHT THE SOURCE OF THE CALL---

**HOOONNNKKKK!**

AND THEN ABRUPTLY, IN ANGRY FRUSTRATION, THE SEA-THING LASHED OUT---



IT---IT'S COMING THIS WAY---

GANGWAY---LET ME **OUT** OF HERE!



MEANWHILE, THE PEOPLE OF BROAD BEACH HAD DETERMINED ON ACTION---

YOU HEARD ME, CONSTABLE! WE'VE GOT TO FIND THAT SEA-BEAST AND WIPE IT OUT! OUR WOMEN AND CHILDREN WON'T BE SAFE UNTIL WE DO!

YOU'RE RIGHT! COME ON---WE'RE GOING TO SETTLE THIS **ONCE AND FOR ALL!**



IT WAS ON THE EDGE OF THE BEACH THAT THEY MET NORBERT AND HORACE---

**THE SEA-BEAST! WE SAW IT! IT WAS AS TALL AS A HOUSE!**

IT MUST HAVE WEIGHED **FIFTY TONS!**





**BUT WHEN THEY GUIDED THE CROWD TO THE SCENE---**

IT'S **GONE!** IT MUST HAVE RETURNED TO THE SEA!

DRAIT THE LUCK! I WAS HOPING WE'D GET A SHOT AT THE THING---NONE OF US HAS EVEN **SEEN** IT!



**JUST THEN, THE CONSTABLE STEPPED FROM BEHIND A NEARBY BOULDER---**

FRANKLY, I DON'T THINK THAT ANY OF YOU'LL **EVER** SEE THAT BEAST! IF YOU'LL JUST STEP BEHIND THESE ROCKS, I'LL SHOW YOU **WHY!**



IF MY GUESS IS RIGHT, THOSE TRACKS WERE MADE BY THAT **PLASTER MOULD** LYING THERE---AND THE CALL OF THE SEA-BEAST PROBABLY CAME FROM THAT **SMASHED AMPLIFIER!**

NOW **WAIT** A MINUTE, CONSTABLE! WE CAN EXPLAIN---



**THE TWO PRANKSTERS TRIED THEIR BEST TO CONVINCE THE LISTENERS---BUT IT WAS IN VAIN---**

...SO YOU SEE THAT EVEN THOUGH IT ALL **STARTED** AS A GAG, THERE REALLY **WAS** A SEA-MONSTER! YOU **BELIEVE** US, DON'T YOU?

OH, SURE! NOW LET'S GO SEE IF YOU CAN CONVINCE THE **JUDGE!**



**YES, IT HAD ALL STARTED AS A JOKE---BUT THE JOKE WAS ON NORBERT FRAPP AND HORACE PLUTT!**

I FIND YOU GUILTY OF DISTURBING THE PEACE AND ENDANGERING THE PUBLIC SAFETY BY PERPETRATING THIS GHASTLY HOAX AGAINST THE PEOPLE OF BROAD BEACH!

BUT WE'RE TELLING THE TRUTH **NOW!** WHY WON'T **ANY-ONE** BELIEVE US? **WHY?**



**NO, NO ONE IN HIS RIGHT MIND WOULD BELIEVE THAT INCREDIBLE TALE! AND YET, DEEP BENEATH THE SEA, A MONSTROUS CREATURE LIES SLUMBERING---AWAITING THE VIBRANT CALL THAT WILL BRING IT TO LIFE ONCE MORE!**



The END!



# Get Rid of UGLY PIMPLES this new easy way!

**Amazing new medicated lotion developed by a doctor works wonders by clearing up complexion in one week or less!**

**D**ON'T let a bad complexion ruin romance, spoil your fun, cause you to be embarrassed, shy or ashamed. If you suffer from acne, the common external cause of pimples among young people, try this wonderfully effective medicated lotion that was developed by a practicing physician to clear up his own teen ager's complexion after other methods had failed. It has produced astonishing results for many thousands of others. It is **GUARANTEED** to help you or it won't cost you a single cent!

## Doesn't Show On Your Face

Keraplex is a skin-colored lotion (NOT a greasy salve or ointment!) that is quickly absorbed by the skin and gets right down in the pores where its healing and antiseptic ingredients can go to work. After you have applied it, there is no trace left on the surface. In fact, it makes a perfect powder base for girls and a refreshing after shaving lotion for men... actually improves the tone of the skin! It is pleasant and easy to use—leaving your skin soft, clean and fragrant.

## Works in SIX Out of SEVEN Cases!

An analysis of **RESULTS** taken from actual case histories proves that Keraplex is successful in clearing up 6 of every 7 cases of externally caused pimples and blackheads. It tones up the complexion, giving it a healthy, radiant glow. And men—if you suffer from pimples on shoulders and back, Keraplex does an amazingly effective job of clearing them up **FAST**—without soiling clothes, without messiness or greasiness!

## Try This New Method Without Risking A Penny!

Keraplex is **GUARANTEED** to clear up your skin troubles or there will be **NO COST** to you whatsoever. If yours happens to be the **ONE** extra-stubborn case out of seven which Keraplex cannot help in one short week, it will cost you nothing to have tried it. Keraplex is sent to you with that simple, positive **GUARANTEE**!

## SEND NO MONEY

You need send no money with the coupon below. When postman delivers your Keraplex lotion (in plain wrapper marked "Personal"), deposit with him only the modest price indicated below, plus a few cents postage. Then use your Keraplex morning and night for a full week, following the simple directions which will be enclosed.

If you do not **SEE RESULTS** that delight you—if you are not fully convinced that Keraplex **IS** clearing up your complexion—just return the empty bottle or unused portion and the purchase price will be refunded in full. Don't delay a single day. The longer you let your skin troubles go, the more difficult it will be to clear them up and get your complexion back to a healthy, clear, unblemished condition! Clip and mail the coupon **TODAY**. Underwood Laboratories, Inc., Stratford, Conn.



### BEFORE

This young man suffered from a severe case of acne for years and tried all the usual "remedies" without success.



### AFTER

Same young man after using **KERAPLEX** twice a day for just one week. Notice the decided improvement—pimples completely gone!



### BEFORE

Note more than a dozen blemishes on just one side of this girl's face before **KERAPLEX** was applied.



### AFTER

Same girl had used **KERAPLEX** twice a day for only 5 days when above photo was taken. Note the amazing improvement.

## WHAT USERS SAY:

"I was suffering from a severe case of acne... and with only 4 days' treatment with Keraplex... was completely relieved."—P. S.

"I have been completely satisfied with your lotion to help clear up the pimples on my face."—K. W.

"I have used Keraplex and for the first time in my life my pimples are clearing up in good shape. I can't thank you enough!"—E. S.

## MONEY-BACK GUARANTEE

**UNDERWOOD LABORATORIES, Inc., Dept. 243  
STRATFORD, CONN.**

Yes! I want to try Keraplex **ON APPROVAL**. Send size checked below in plain wrapper marked "personal." When it is delivered I will deposit with postman amount indicated below, plus postage. If not delighted with the **RESULTS**, I will return empty bottle within seven days for a full refund of the purchase price.

- ☐ Regular Size, \$1.98  
☐ Double Quantity (Two Bottles), \$3.50

Name \_\_\_\_\_

Address \_\_\_\_\_

City \_\_\_\_\_ Zone \_\_\_\_\_ State \_\_\_\_\_

☐ **SAVE POSTAGE.** Check here if you **ENCLOSE** payment, in which case we pay postage. Same money-back Guarantee applies!

Payment must be sent with orders going to A.P.O.'s, Canada and foreign countries, due to postal rules.



# The MAN WHO KNEW!



**CLAUDE MANIERE** WAS A RESIDENT OF LYONS, FRANCE, IN THE YEAR 1782! PEOPLE THOUGHT HIM MAD WHEN HE WOULD FORECAST FUTURE HAPPENINGS...

I SEE A HUGE BALL, FLOATING HIGH IN THE AIR...AND IT WILL CARRY MEN THROUGH THE SKIES...

**HA-HA-HA!**  
EITHER HE'S CRAZY...OR HE'S HAD TOO MUCH TO DRINK!



BUT SCANT WEEKS LATER, THE MONTGOLFIER'S BALLOON ROSE...THE FIRST IN EXISTENCE...

IT'S AS THE OLD MAN SAID! PERHAPS HE KNEW THAT THE FLIGHT WAS SCHEDULED...



THEY DIDN'T BELIEVE THAT HE COULD **REALLY** LOOK INTO THE FUTURE! THAT'S WHY THEY SCOFFED WHEN...

MAN WILL BE MASTER OF FLAME, AND CARRY IT IN HIS POCKET, READY TO USE! MARK ME, IT WILL HAPPEN WITHIN A WEEK!

**NONSENSE!**  
EITHER HE'S A FOOL, OR HE TAKES US FOR FOOLS!



BUT THE FOLLOWING WEEK, IN A FAIR AT LYONS, ANOTHER NEW INVENTION RECEIVED ITS FIRST TRYOUT...

DIDN'T **CLAUDE MANIERE** SPEAK OF SOMETHING LIKE THIS?

YOU DON'T **BELIEVE** HIS RANTING, DO YOU? SOMEONE MUST HAVE TOLD HIM OF THIS STRANGE WOODEN SPLINTER WHICH BURNS OF ITSELF!



ALWAYS THEY SCOFFED...

WELL, OLD MAN? WHAT WORD OF THE FUTURE DO YOU HAVE NOW?

**DEATH...FROM THE AIR!**



THIS, FELT HIS NEIGHBORS, WAS THE FINAL MADNESS! THEY HAD NO WAY OF KNOWING THAT NEXT DAY, A REGIMENT OF THE ROYAL GUARDS WOULD REBEL...



NOW, AT LAST, THEY BELIEVED HIM...

IT'S CLAUDE MANIERE...KILLED BY A CANNON SHOT!

**HE FORETOLD HIS OWN DEATH!**



WAS CLAUDE MANIERE A TRUE MEDIUM? WHAT DO YOU THINK, READER?

The END!



The Threat To Earth came suddenly and without warning! Who were these strange invaders... Where did they come from... What was their purpose? These were the questions men asked from trembling lips as they faced the grim...

# Riddle from Outer Space!



STORY:  
BRAD  
EVERSON  
ART:  
DICK  
BECK

BUT AS THE DARTING CRAFT SLICED THROUGH EARTH'S ATMOSPHERE, THE DEFENSES WERE NOT CAUGHT NAPPING...

YOU GOT THEM... ALL THREE!

POW!  
POW!  
POW!



TWO OF THE SPACESHIPS WERE BLOWN TO BITS ALMOST INSTANTLY, BUT THE THIRD...

IT'S INTACT!  
IT'S HITTING  
SHALLOW  
WATER!

ALERT PATROL  
HEADQUARTERS!  
THEY'VE BEEN HOPING  
FOR SOMETHING LIKE  
THIS EVER SINCE THESE  
STRANGE ATTACKS  
BEGAN!





THE WRECKING CREW ARRIVED ON THE SCENE -- AND WHEN THE SPACESHIP'S PLASTIC DOME WAS FORCED OPEN...

LOOK!...  
IS IT POSSIBLE?

A ROBOT!  
A MACHINE  
PILOTING  
A MACHINE!

THE GRAVE NEWS WAS  
RELAIED TO SPACE PATROL  
HEADQUARTERS...

AND HOW DO WE  
GET THIS  
INFORMATION,  
SIR?

SO NOW WE  
HAVE FACTS!  
THE SPACESHIPS  
ATTACKING US ARE  
PILOTED BY ROBOTS!  
WE MUST LEARN WHO  
IS SENDING THEM,  
FROM WHAT PART  
OF THE GALAXY  
--AND WHY!

FORTUNATELY,  
THIS ASTRO-MAP WAS  
FOUND IN THE SPACESHIP  
ALONG WITH THE ROBOT!  
AS YOU SEE, NAVIGATIONAL  
FLIGHT LINES ARE DRAWN  
FROM THIS PLANET TO EARTH!  
WE MUST INVESTIGATE THIS  
PLANET, FLANN! HOW  
SOON CAN YOU LEAVE?

BY EVENING,  
SIR! I'LL ALERT  
MY CREW  
IMMEDIATELY!

THAT EVENING,  
FLANN AND HIS  
CRACK CREW  
SOARED UPWARD  
INTO THE STAR-  
FILLED SKY, ON  
WHAT WOULD  
BE ONE OF  
THE STRANGEST  
MISSIONS  
IN ALL OF  
MAN'S  
EXPERIENCE!

THROUGH THE  
INTERMINABLE  
GLOOM OF OUTER  
SPACE, THE FLIGHT  
CONTINUED, AT A  
SPEED EQUALLING  
THAT OF LIGHT!  
FINALLY--

THERE SHE  
IS, FLANN...  
DEAD  
AHEAD!

APPROACH FROM  
65° ORBITAL  
PLANE --HAVE ALL  
WEAPONS READY!  
WE'LL CIRCLE  
TWICE-- THEN  
LAND!

AS THEY DREW CLOSE, THEY COULD SEE A CITY, AND THEN A SPACIOUS SPACEPORT! BUT ONE ALL-IMPORTANT ELEMENT WAS MISSING...

WHAT DO YOU MAKE OF  
IT, FLANN? THAT CITY WE  
JUST PASSED, AND THIS  
SPACEPORT... AND  
STILL...

I KNOW, ALGOR... AND  
STILL NOT A SIGN OF  
LIFE! MAYBE WE'LL  
HAVE OUR ANSWER  
SOONER THAN  
WE THINK!

BUT WHEN THEY  
STEPPED OUTSIDE,  
THE ANSWER STILL  
EVADED THEM...

NO ONE--  
NOT A  
SOUL!  
WHAT  
NOW?

ROLL OUT THE LAND  
VEHICLE! WE'LL ENTER  
THE CITY WE FLEW OVER  
AND HAVE A LOOK  
AROUND! WE'RE  
BOUND TO FIND  
SOMETHING!

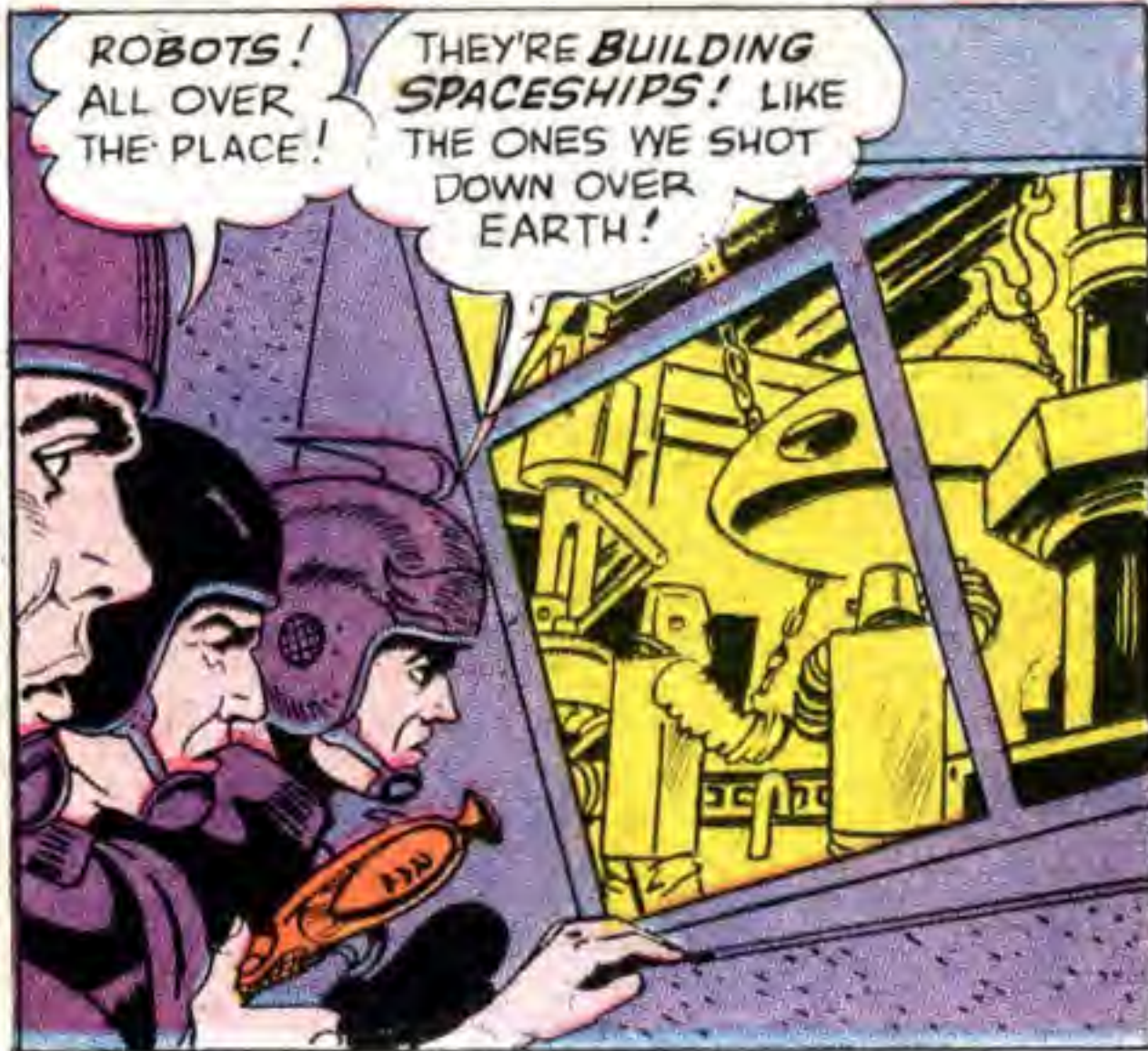




BUT WHEN THEY ENTERED THE CITY...

DESERTED!  
JUST LIKE  
EVERYTHING  
ELSE!

WAIT! THAT BUILDING UP AHEAD  
-- I HEAR A HUM COMING FROM  
IT! SOMETHING MUST  
BE GOING ON!



ROBOTS!  
ALL OVER  
THE PLACE!

THEY'RE **BUILDING**  
**SPACESHIPS!** LIKE  
THE ONES WE SHOT  
DOWN OVER  
EARTH!



SUDDENLY, THE CLANK OF METAL  
BROUGHT THEM UP SHARP...

LOOK OUT!  
HERE COME  
MORE!

BUT THEY DON'T PAY  
ATTENTION TO US!  
JUST AS IF  
WE DIDN'T  
EXIST!

I THINK IT'S SAFE TO  
ENTER! BEING ROBOTS, THEY  
WON'T SUSPECT US! NO DOUBT  
THEY WILL REACT ONLY TO  
SPECIFIC ORDERS!

I SURE HOPE  
SO! THEY LOOK  
LIKE THEY CAN GET  
PLENTY ROUGH IF  
THEY HAVE TO!



UNMINDFUL OF THE EARTHMEN'S  
PRESENCE, THE ROBOTS WENT ON  
ABOUT THEIR TASKS...

WHY ARE THEY BUILDING THESE  
SHIPS? THEY MUST BE GETTING THEIR  
ORDERS FROM SOME LIVING FORM...  
BUT FROM **WHOM?**

I CAN'T SAY, BUT  
I DON'T THINK THE  
ANSWER IS HERE!  
WE'LL HAVE TO  
LOOK ELSEWHERE!



AFTER FURTHER INVESTIGATION  
IN THE LIFELESS CITY...

THAT LOOKS LIKE AN  
IMPORTANT BUILDING!  
MAYBE WE CAN  
LEARN SOMETHING  
THERE!

IT'S  
WORTH  
A TRY!



WITH THESE BOOKS ALL  
AROUND, IT COULD BE SOME  
KIND OF LIBRARY! BUT IT  
LOOKS AS IF IT HADN'T  
BEEN IN USE FOR  
YEARS AND YEARS!

BUT BOOKS MEAN  
RECORDS! THIS  
COULD MEAN OUR  
BEST LEAD  
SO FAR!



SOON THEY CAME ACROSS A CASE, WITHIN WHICH RESTED AN IMPRESSIVE VOLUME...

IT MUST BE PRETTY IMPORTANT, DISPLAYED THIS WAY!

THE SYMBOLS USED SEEM TO FIT INTO THE GALACTIC LANGUAGE PATTERN! I'LL USE THE INTERPLANETARY DECODING SYSTEM AND SEE IF I CAN CRACK IT!

LONG HOURS OF HARD WORK FOLLOWED...

MAYBE I'M STARTING TO GET SOMEWHERE! CERTAIN KEY PHRASES KEEP POPPING UP! NOW TO APPLY THE CODE SO THAT I CAN TRANSLATE THEM INTO ENGLISH!

AND SEVERAL HOURS LATER...

I'VE GOT IT! THERE WERE LIVING CREATURES HERE AT ONE TIME, BUT NOT ANYMORE! THIS BOOK TELLS THEIR HISTORY!

WONDERFUL, FLANN! NOW WE'RE GETTING SOMEWHERE!



AFTER HE HAD READ THE AMAZING CHRONICLE THROUGH...

YES, THE ROBOTS DID HAVE LIVING MASTERS ONCE, AND NOT UNLIKE OURSELVES -- BUT IT WAS A LONG, LONG TIME AGO! ACTUALLY, THE TROUBLE STARTED WHEN THE ROBOTS WERE FIRST BUILT! ONE FACTION IN THE GOVERNMENT WANTED TO USE THEM FOR PEACEFUL PURPOSES, BUT A MORE POWERFUL GROUP PLANNED TO USE THEM AS AN AGGRESSIVE FORCE!



"THE WARLIKE FACTION USED FORCE TO TAKE CONTROL OF THE LAWMAKING BODY..."

IF WE USE THE ROBOTS FOR WAR, WE SHALL ONLY BRING UPON US THE ---- OH-HHH!

DOWN WITH THE TRAITOR! THE ROBOTS ARE OUR SALVATION! WITH THEM, WE CAN RULE THE GALAXY!



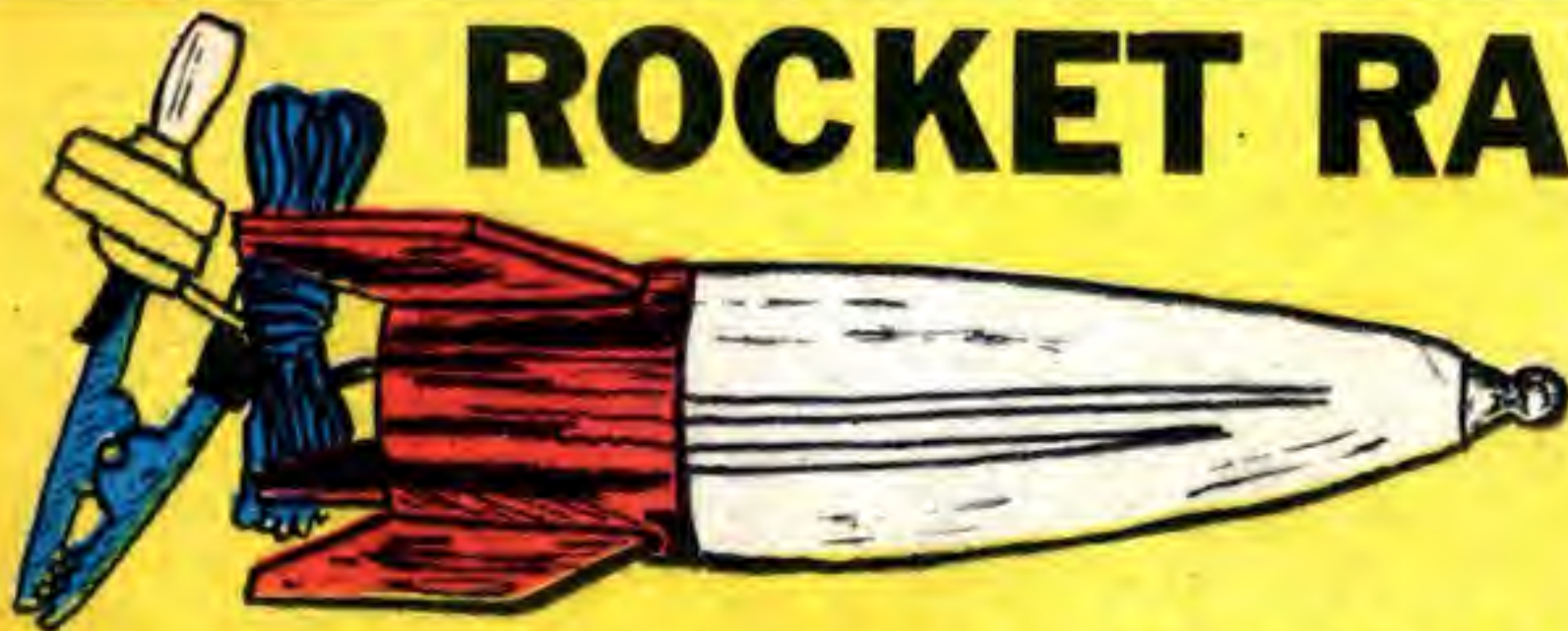
"THOSE WHO OPPOSED WERE SWIFTLY SUPPRESSED! MEANWHILE, THE PRODUCTION OF ROBOTS CONTINUED ON A HUGE SCALE! SOON ROBOTS WERE BEING USED TO MAKE STILL MORE ROBOTS! THE DAWN OF A NEW ERA HAD COME..."

"BEFORE LONG, ROBOTS WERE OPERATING THE SPACESHIPS, AND THE RAIDS AGAINST THE NEIGHBORING PLANETS IN THE GALAXY HAD BEGUN IN EARNEST..."



(CONTINUED ON PAGE AFTER NEXT)





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"BUT RETALIATION FOLLOWED SWIFTLY! THE NEIGHBORING PLANETS GROUPED TOGETHER AND STRUCK BACK! IN ANSWER TO THE ROBOTS, THEY TOO HAD A SECRET WEAPON, A STRANGE GAS THAT WAS TO PRODUCE DEVASTATING RESULTS..."

"SOON THE CRIPPLING EFFECTS OF THE GAS WERE FELT EVERYWHERE..."

ALL OUR CROPS ARE DESTROYED, AND NOTHING WILL MAKE THE SOIL PRODUCTIVE AGAIN! OUR PEOPLE WILL STARVE!



WE SHOULD NEVER HAVE WAGED WAR! STILL, THERE IS NO TURNING BACK! ONLY ONE DESPERATE CHOICE REMAINS!

OUR PLANET CAN NO LONGER SUSTAIN US! THEREFORE WE MUST FIND ANOTHER GREEN PLANET, AND THEN TAKE IT OVER FOR OURSELVES! ONLY WE MUST WORK QUICKLY BEFORE FAMINE AND DISEASE DESTROY US ALL!

"THAT WAS THE PLAN, AND THE MESSAGE WAS TAPED INTO THE COMPLICATED MACHINERY THAT CONTROLLED THE COUNTLESS THOUSANDS OF ROBOTS WHO NOW PERFORMED ALMOST ALL THE FUNCTIONS OF THE DOOMED PLANET..."

THIS MESSAGE WILL DIRECT THEM TO BUILD A VAST FLEET OF SPACESHIPS... SHIPS WHICH WILL SCOUR THE HEAVENS AND LOCATE THE GREEN PLANET WE NEED! ALL OTHER DUTIES WILL CEASE! THIS DIRECTIVE WILL RECEIVE FIRST PRIORITY UNTIL THE DAY OUR PLAN IS REALIZED!

A GREEN PLANET! THAT EXPLAINS IT! THAT'S WHY THEY'RE ATTACKING EARTH! BUT WHAT ABOUT THEIR LIVING MASTERS?

THEY MUST BE LONG DEAD! ACCORDING TO THE LAST ENTRY IN THE VOLUME, THE YEARS DRAGGED ON, TWO CENTURIES, TO BE EXACT, BUT A SUITABLE PLANET WASN'T FOUND! FINALLY, THE LIVING CREATURES BECAME EXTINCT!



AND THE ROBOTS, BEING MECHANICAL, DIDN'T DIE-- BUT JUST WENT ON WITH THE ORIGINAL PLAN! AND NOW THAT THEY'VE FOUND A GREEN PLANET, OUR EARTH, THEY'RE SET ON DESTROYING IT... AS THEY'VE BEEN ORDERED!

BUT HOW? WHAT CHANCE DO WE STAND?

I DON'T KNOW, ALGOR, BUT WE MUST TRY! I THINK THE ANSWER MIGHT BE HERE, IN THIS BUILDING THAT SEEMS TO HOUSE THEIR KNOWLEDGE AND RECORDS!

YES... UNLESS WE CAN STOP THEM!







HMMM ... THIS IS THE MAP SECTION ... SAY, THAT GIVES ME AN IDEA! ALL OF YOU GET BUSY-- TRY TO LOCATE A MAP OF THE CITY!



HERE, FLANN -- I THINK I'VE LOCATED ONE!

RIGHT, AND HERE'S THE BUILDING I'M AFTER! COME ON!



HOLD ON, FLANN! WHAT'S IT ALL ABOUT?

YOU'LL SOON FIND OUT! NO TIME TO WASTE ANSWERING QUESTIONS NOW!



HEY-- THIS MUST BE THE CONTROL CENTER FOR THE ROBOTS!

RIGHT! I FIGURED IT WOULD BE SHOWN ON THAT MAP OF THE CITY! AND THERE'S THE CONTROL PANEL!



BUT, AS FLANN RACED FORWARD --

THE ROBOTS! THEY'RE ON TO US!

THEY MUST HAVE ORDERS TO GUARD THE CONTROL PANEL! USE YOUR WEAPONS! HOLD THEM OFF!



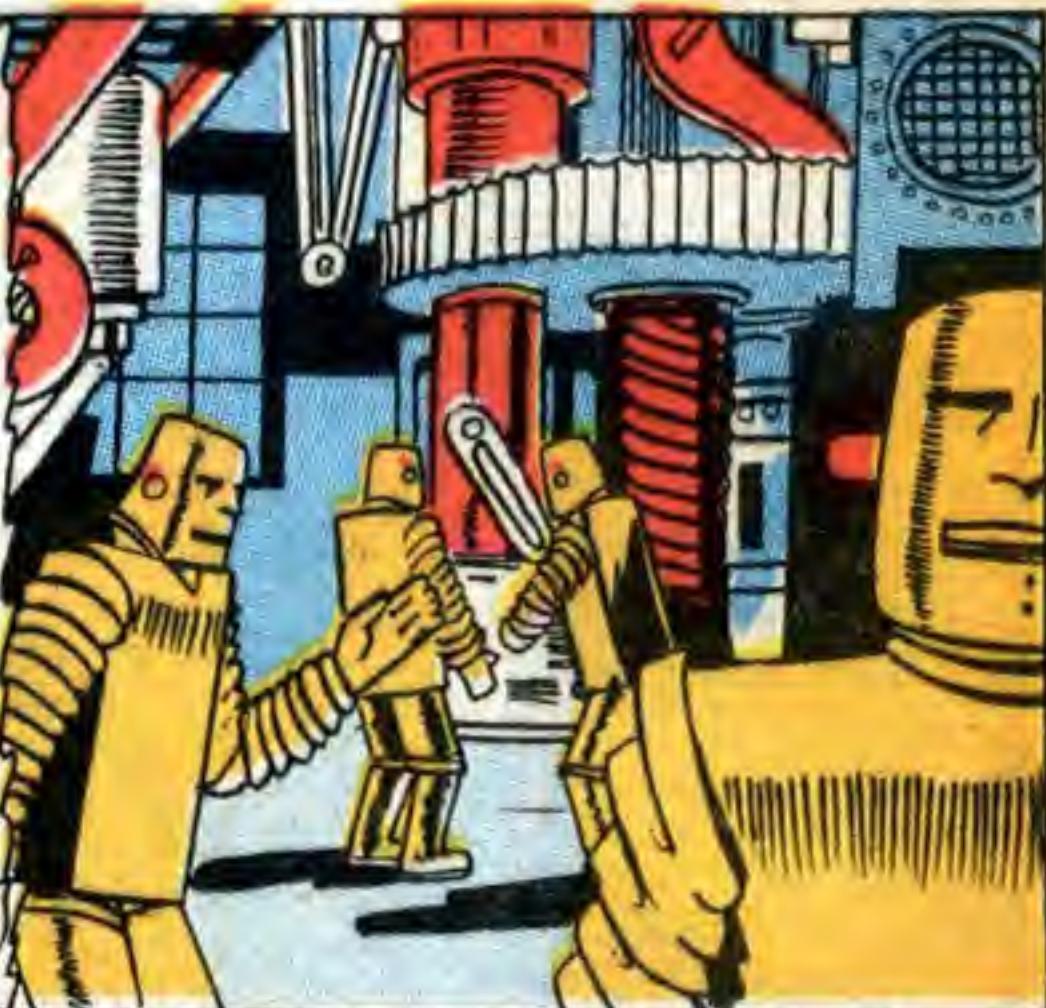
OUR WEAPONS ARE USELESS! RUN!



BUT IN THE NEXT INSTANT, AS FLANN THREW THE MASTER SWITCH...

IT WORKED!  
THE ROBOTS HAVE  
COME TO A  
STOP!

AND IN THE HUGE PLANTS WHERE THE SPACE FLEETS WERE BEING ASSEMBLED, THE EFFECT WAS INSTANTANEOUS...  
... A SUDDEN CESSATION IN ALL MOVEMENT...



LATER...

BY DESTROYING THE CENTRAL CONTROL SYSTEM, WE CAN BE SURE THE ROBOTS WILL NEVER BE ANIMATED AGAIN!

IT STILL AMAZES ME HOW THEY KEPT ON, SO LONG AFTER THEIR MASTERS HAD DIED!



I'VE THOUGHT OF THAT TOO! NO DOUBT THERE WERE ROBOTS ESPECIALLY DESIGNED TO ACT AS REPAIR ROBOTS! WHEN ONE WOULD BREAK DOWN, THESE SPECIAL ROBOTS WOULD PUT IT BACK IN WORKING ORDER! THEY COULD HAVE GONE ON FOREVER!

BUT NOT ANYMORE! WITH ALL ACTIVITY BROUGHT TO A HALT, WITH THE CENTRAL CONTROL SYSTEM DESTROYED, THEY CAN NO LONGER REPAIR OR SUSTAIN THEIR MECHANICAL SYSTEMS! EXPOSED TO THE ELEMENTS, THEY WILL RUST AND DECAY... PASS ON, AS THEIR LIVING MASTERS DID BEFORE THEM!

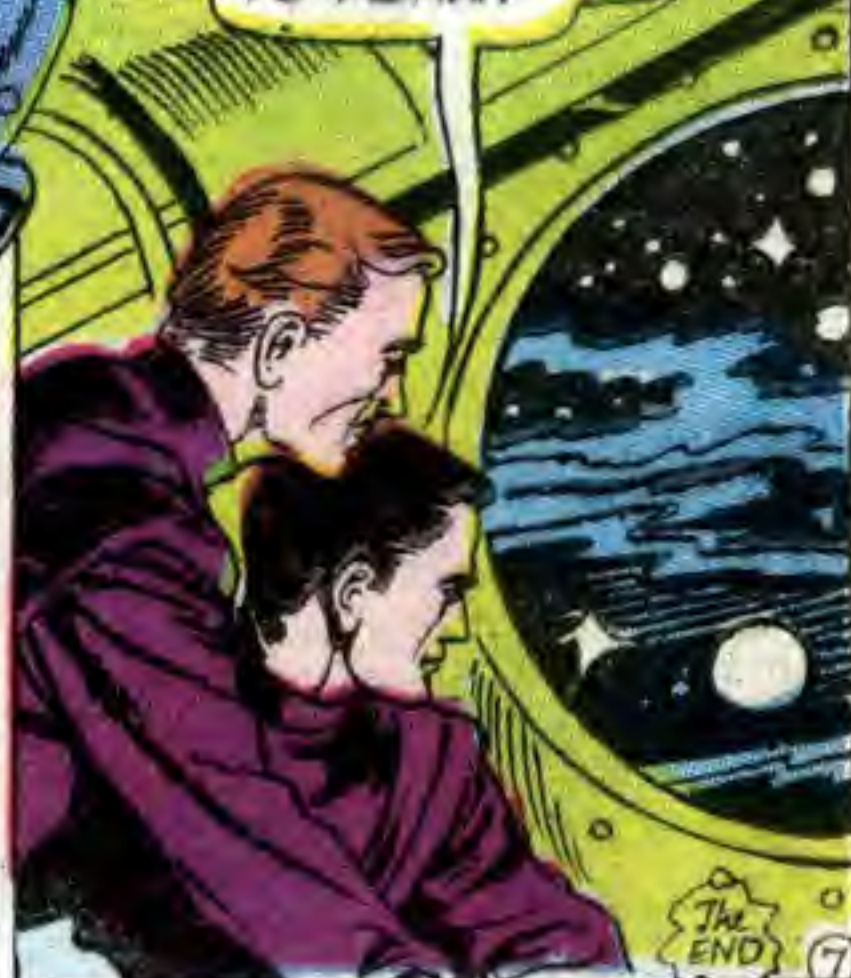
THAT EVENING, AS THE EARTH ROCKET HEADED BACK FOR HOME...

IT'S A NICE FEELING, KNOWING THAT THE THREAT AGAINST EARTH HAS BEEN DESTROYED!



IT SURE IS, AND THIS DOOMED PLANET SHOULD SERVE US AS A TRAGIC EXAMPLE...

THEY SET OUT TO CONQUER, AND THEY ONLY DEFEATED THEMSELVES! SO LONG AS WE AVOID THEIR TRAGIC ERROR, WE ON EARTH HAVE NOTHING TO FEAR!



THE END



EDITOR



Nice seeing all you wonderful "Adventures Into The Unknown" fans again! We've been anxious to introduce to you one of the most amazing newcomers ever to have flashed across the comics magazine horizon. We're talking about Bob Standish, the ace writer who authored "The Men Who Cried Monster," lead story of this issue. He's really a prodigy, being only 17 years old, yet fast on his way towards becoming the best plot man in the entire comics magazine field. Hands off, all you competitors—we discovered him, staked out our claims and aren't going to let him get away! Here are a few facts about him. Throughout his growing years, Bob has always been "different." The other boys on the block may have gone in for hobbies, sports or dates—but not Bob. What he did was to read comics books—every one he could get his hands on. Why? Simply because he felt that they could tell a story, aided by effective pictures, far better than any other medium. From this, it was an easy step to saying to himself that if he liked them that much, surely he could take a stab at writing them! And the rest is comics book history! But let's let him give you the lowdown in his own words! "I wasn't ever a bigshot or a tough guy," says Bob. "I had fourteen fights in my life—and I lost fourteen! So I figured that if I could never be a hero in real life, maybe I could in my imagination! Comics were a lift—they had tough guy heroes who could do all the things I couldn't! But just between you and me, I got tired of them! I wanted to see real human beings in real plots, and I couldn't find them. I started reading "Adventures Into The Unknown" and "Forbidden Worlds" and I liked them. They had it, but not all the way. I used to write in to them, suggesting the kind of stories I wanted to read, but I guess they had me pegged for a crank. Finally, I figured that if I were going to see the stories I wanted, I'd have to write them myself! I wrote thirteen before I got the hang—and ever since then, they can't turn me off!"

How do you like Bob's "Men Who Cried Monster," readers? Write in and tell us—also, what you think of our books! Address your letters to The Editor, "Adventures Into The Unknown," 347 Fifth Avenue, New York 16, N. Y. And now—here's what a few of our other readers are saying!

"Dear Editor:-

I never had the nerve to write to you before, but I wanted to tell you what fine magazines you have. 'Adventures Into The Unknown' and 'Forbidden Worlds' are the best comics I've ever read. I only wish I could have started reading them earlier. You make mistakes just like anyone else, and I don't like your one page stories—although some of them are good. In your

October issue, 'The Witch Who Wouldn't' was wonderful. 'Inside The Mountain' was good, and 'Dream World' was tops. 'He Pierced The Unknown' was magnificent. The people who write in and insult you should be ashamed, but I always get a laugh out of them. You probably won't print this, but anyway—keep up the good work! A loyal fan.

—Gerard Mastropaolo, Milton, N. Y.

Don't ever be afraid to write to us, Gerard—we welcome hearing from our readers! Glad you like the stories you commented on. To be frank, we disagree with your rating on one of them—"Dream World." We think that one was a stinker, and are sorry we ran it! We can do better, honest!

"Dear Editor:-

I'm writing to let you know how far 'Adventures Into The Unknown' has traveled—even here, to the Island of Malta! It's a wonderful comic, and I'm a new reader. I'm looking forward to more of your fine stories. Keep up the good work—you're a genius to publish stories like these! Your covers are wonderful, too—there's just nothing to complain about!

—Lino Sammut, Valletta, Malta"

Many thanks, Lino. It's good to know that our efforts are reaching around the world and finding enthusiastic readers everywhere. However, we wish we had your confidence about there being nothing to complain about. Nobody's perfect, and if you don't think that kicks are justified occasionally, then just read the following letter!

"Dear Editor:-

You've done some tall boasting about your great stories. Okay—how about 'The Benefactor' and 'The Heir And The Hypnotist,' in your November issue? How about 'Dream World,' October? And 'Forgotten Forest,' August? 'Mr. Manning's Mirrors,' in May, and 'Up In Smoke,' in April? These yarns range from the ordinary to the downright bad—how do you justify publishing them? You talk, further, about maintaining a high standard of art—yet occasionally, you carry a downright stinker. Lastly, your printing occasionally falls down. Let's see you talk your way out of these charges!

(signed) THE EDITOR, 'ADVENTURES INTO THE UNKNOWN'"

Okay, all you cranks who've accused us of writing these letters ourselves—we sure did write the one above, and what's more, we signed it! And we meant every word that we wrote, too! Looking back over the past year's stories, we see several we never should have printed—the ones specified. We have no real defense, except to say that everybody pulls a blooper now and then—and when we do, they're dummies! However, it so happens that all of these offending



stories were shorts, thank the Lord—and we feel that by far the greater portion of our plots are fresh, fast-paced and thrilling. We promise to try to eliminate the very few lemons in the future. Art? Here and there, along with the good stuff, some inferior—but we're eliminating these and coming up with a slate of artistic top-notchers! Finally—we're on our printers' necks to make 'em all good! And thus we dispense with the only letter in our history which actually DIDN'T come from a reader!

"Dear Editor:-

'Adventures Into The Unknown' is marvelous. I can't tell you how much satisfaction reading it has brought me. I want to compliment you on your 102nd issue. 'Trail Of The Mummy' surpassed many of your stories I've read. 'A Matter Of Luck' and 'Beneath The Vaporious Cloud' weren't as good as they could have been—'A Matter Of Luck' being too long for that type of story. As for your covers, they aren't as misleading as some people say. They stay close to the subject with a little embroidering. 'Treasure Of The Santa Luisa' was marvelous. I don't know how you could make such a good story out of a limited subject. Keep up your great work! You've got the best scientific magazine on the market!

—Patti Sacco, Scarsdale, New York"

We appreciate what you've said, Patti. We do disagree with you, however, about "A Matter Of Luck." That one was one of the most skillfully constructed stories that ever passed over our desk, and we're sorry that it wasn't more apparent. But please don't hesitate to keep us posted on your likes and dislikes—you're helping us to build a better magazine!

"Dear Editor:-

Just read my first 'Adventures Into The Unknown.' I didn't know what I'd been missing, but now I'm hep and intend to stay on the ball. The issue I read was not up to date, but it was still very intriguing, and terrifically thrilling. 'Pipe Dream,' 'The Long, Long Sleep,' 'Unknown Atoll,' etc., showed extreme brilliance. From a new and fascinated fan.

—Lona L. Jackson, Sanford, Fla."

Welcome aboard the bandwagon, new reader! Those were good stories that you mentioned, but we've carried even better ones since then. And as for our plans for the future—well, just keep watching this magazine!

"Dear Editor:-

I would like to comment on some of the stories in 'Adventures Into The Unknown.' Some of your best stories were 'Trail Of The Mummy,' 'Treasure Of The Santa Luisa,' 'The Head Man,' 'Missing, One Scientist,' 'The Biggest Thing In The World' and 'The Long, Long Sleep.' You also had a few duds, such as 'Washout,' 'Fog And Fantasy,' 'Inside The Shell' and 'Arizona Adventure.'

—Allan Colegrove, San Francisco, Calif."

Two more stories that we think you'll like are "Strange Old Camera," in the January issue and "Reggie Rides A Rocket," December. We don't quite agree that "Trail Of The Mummy" or "The Long, Long Sleep" were that good, but you're surely entitled to your opinion. About the duds you pointed out—doesn't something strike you? All of them were short subjects. We have to carry them to balance out an issue, but you just can't get as much in the way of plot into a shortie as you can into a full-length job!

"Dear Editor:-

I have never written to a magazine before, but 'Adventures Into The Unknown' is too spectacular to pass up. I have read both your magazines for many years, and every issue is just as intriguing as the preceding one. I just finished reading issue No. 101. It was well illustrated and the stories were excellent. I believe that 'Inside The Mountain' wasn't as good as the others, but I enjoyed it. I love the 'Let's Talk It Over' column. I agree with Jim Lane about printing the author's name.

—Jacquelyn Finley, Niagara Falls, N.Y."

We've started identifying all of our stories by inserting both the author's and the artist's name, Jacquelyn. We feel that this will bring the reader closer to the people responsible for our efforts, and make for one big, happy family!

STATEMENT REQUIRED BY THE ACT OF AUGUST 24, 1912, AS AMENDED BY THE ACTS OF MARCH 3, 1933, AND JULY 2, 1946 (Title 39, United States Code, Section 233) SHOWING THE OWNERSHIP, MANAGEMENT, AND CIRCULATION OF  
ADVENTURES INTO THE UNKNOWN, published Monthly at St. Louis, Missouri for October 1, 1958.

1. The names and addresses of the publisher, editor, managing editor, and business managers are: Publisher, Best Syndicated Features, Inc., 420 DeSoto Ave., St. Louis, Mo.; Editor, Richard E. Hughes, 120 West 183rd Street, New York, N. Y.; Managing editor, None; Business manager, Frederick H. Iger, 28 Sycamore Drive, Sands Point, N. Y.

2. The owner is: (If owned by a corporation, its name and address must be stated and also immediately thereunder the names and addresses of stockholders owning or holding 1 percent or more of total amount of stock. If not owned by a corporation, the names and addresses of the individual owners must be given. If owned by a partnership or other unincorporated firm, its name and address, as well as that of each individual, must be given.) Best Syndicated Features, Inc., 420 DeSoto Ave., St. Louis, Mo.; Frederick H. Iger, 28 Sycamore Drive, Sands Point, N. Y.; H. Dorenfeld, 923 Fifth Avenue, New York, N. Y.

3. The known bondholders, mortgagees, and other security hold-

ers owning or holding 1 percent or more of total amount of bonds, mortgages, or other securities are: None.

4. Paragraphs 2 and 3 include, in cases where the stockholder or security holder appears upon the books of the company as trustee or in any other fiduciary relation, the name of the person or corporation for whom such trustee is acting; also the statements in the two paragraphs show the affiant's full knowledge and belief as to the circumstances and conditions under which stockholders and security holders who do not appear upon the books of the company as trustees, hold stock and securities in a capacity other than that of a bona fide owner.

(Signed) RICHARD E. HUGHES, Editor

Sworn to and subscribed before me this 30th day of September, 1958.

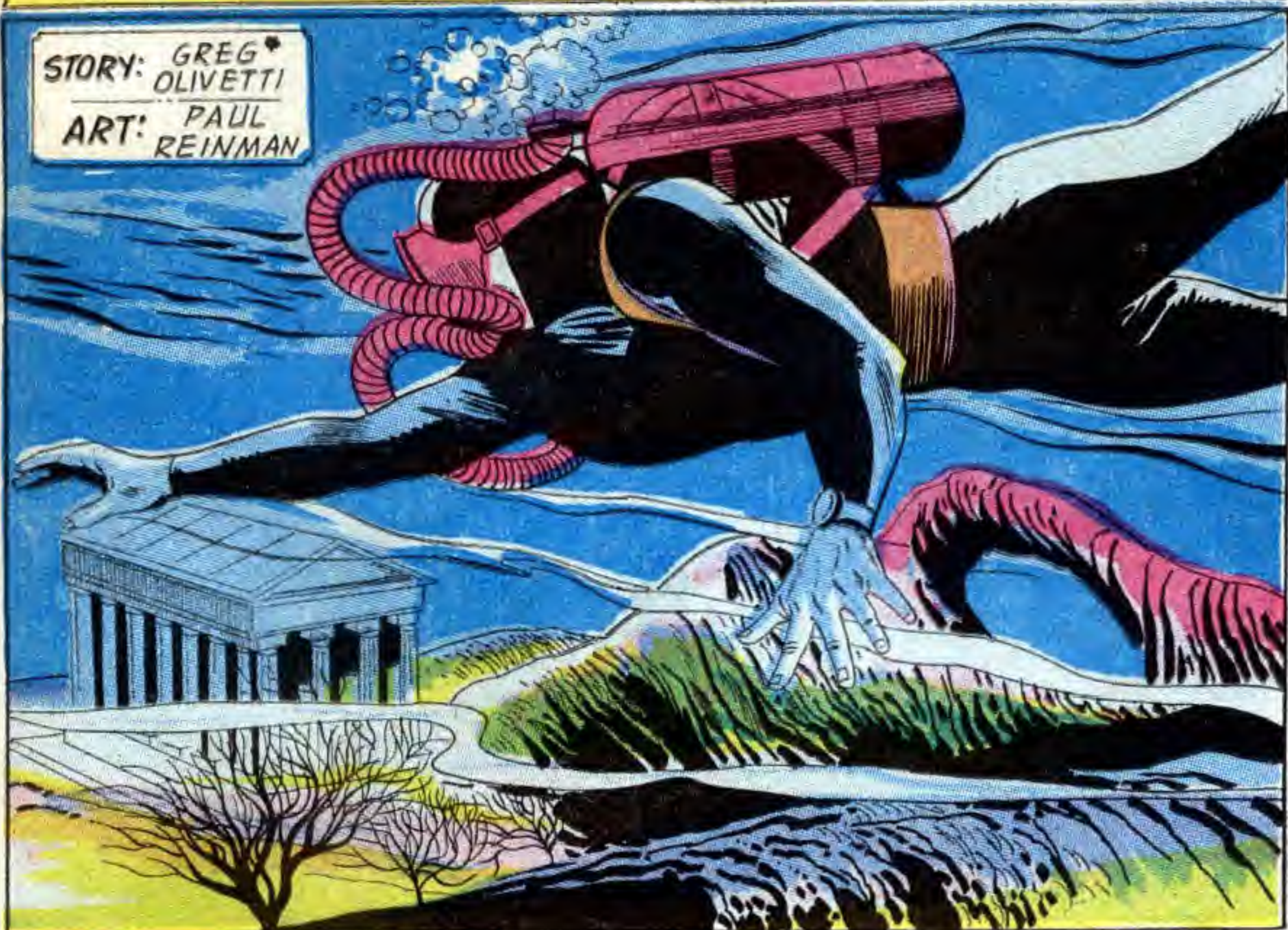
IRVING JUDKOFF, Notary Public, State of New York.  
No. 30-7128800. Certificate filed in New York County.  
(Term expires March 30, 1960).



HE HAD VANISHED TWO YEARS BEFORE, DISAPPEARED WITHOUT A TRACE IN THE UNCHARTED DEPTHS OF THE PACIFIC! AND THEN SUDDENLY, INEXPLICABLY, HE WAS BACK AMONG THE LIVING! WAS IT ANY WONDER THAT MEN REFUSED TO BELIEVE WHEN THEY HEARD OF--

# The RETURN of DR. MARITAIN!

STORY: GREG OLIVETTI  
ART: PAUL REINMAN



DEEP BENEATH THE SEA, AS THE OCEANOGRAPHIC EXPEDITION CHARTED THE FLOOR OF THE VAST PACIFIC--

IT'S ALMOST IMPOSSIBLE TO PHOTOGRAPH THE BOTTOM IN THIS SWIFT CURRENT!

BETTER SIGNAL TOPSIDE TO HAUL US UP! I DON'T THINK THE CABLES CAN HOLD MUCH LONGER!

SUDDENLY, THROUGH A VIEWING PORT...

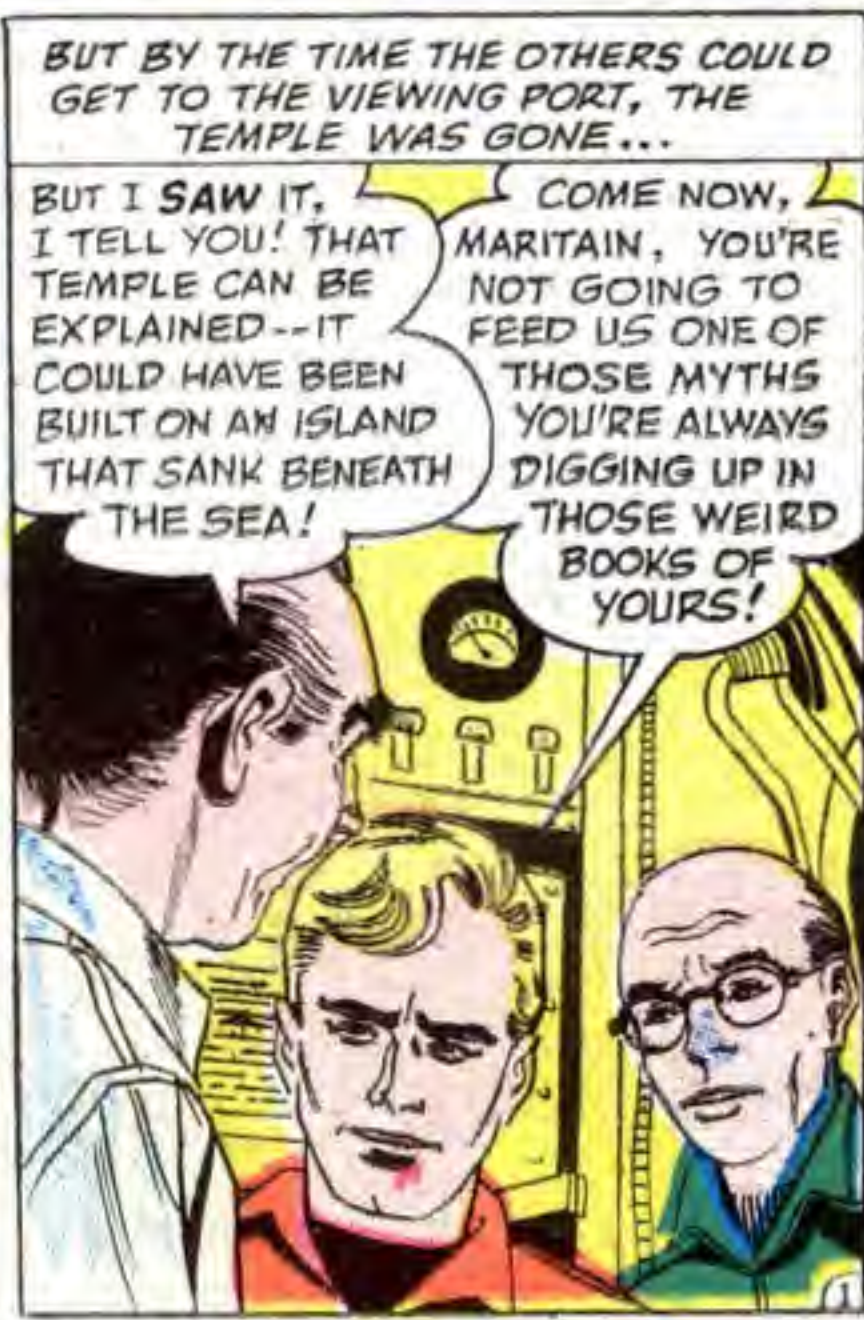
BENTON, LOOK OUT THERE! IT-- IT'S SOME KIND OF TEMPLE!

TALK SENSE, MARITAIN! WHAT WOULD A TEMPLE BE DOING DOWN HERE-- TEN THOUSAND FEET BENEATH THE SURFACE?

BUT BY THE TIME THE OTHERS COULD GET TO THE VIEWING PORT, THE TEMPLE WAS GONE...

BUT I SAW IT, I TELL YOU! THAT TEMPLE CAN BE EXPLAINED--IT COULD HAVE BEEN BUILT ON AN ISLAND THAT SANK BENEATH THE SEA!

COME NOW, MARITAIN, YOU'RE NOT GOING TO FEED US ONE OF THOSE MYTHS YOU'RE ALWAYS DIGGING UP IN THOSE WEIRD BOOKS OF YOURS!





DR. MARITAIN WAS CONSIDERED A QUEER FISH BY THE REST OF THE EXPEDITION! HIS ARGUMENTS ABOUT THE TEMPLE ONLY CONFIRMED THEIR OPINION--

LAUGH IF YOU LIKE! BUT MEN HAVE ALWAYS TOLD LEGENDS OF LOST CONTINENTS, OF KINGDOMS AND ISLANDS THAT SANK BENEATH THE SEA!

DON'T TELL ME YOU REALLY BELIEVE THOSE FABLES ABOUT ATLANTIS AND MU, AND THE ISLES OF YS AND AVALON!

WE'RE SCIENTISTS, MARITAIN! YOU CAN'T EXPECT US TO BELIEVE THOSE FAIRY TALES!

AND I SAY THERE MAY BE SOME TRUTH IN THOSE LEGENDS, BENTON! SCIENCE TELLS US THAT CONTINENTS ARE CONSTANTLY SHIFTING, RISING, AND FALLING BENEATH THE SEA!

AS HE SPOKE, HE SEEMED LIKE A MAN WHO HAD DREAMED A DREAM OR SEEN A VISION--

WHO KNOWS BUT WHAT THERE ONCE WAS SOME WONDROUS LAND WHERE MANKIND LIVED IN PEACE AND PLENTY? SOMEDAY WE MAY FIND IT AGAIN--A LAND WITHOUT STRIFE AND GREED, WHERE ALL WOMEN ARE BEAUTIFUL AND ALL MEN STRONG AND HANDSOME?

BUT DERISIVE LAUGHTER ANSWERED HIS WORDS--

I THINK I SEE IT NOW, MARITAIN! WITH A FACE LIKE YOURS, I DON'T BLAME YOU FOR HOPING TO FIND A LAND WHERE ALL MEN ARE STRONG AND HANDSOME!

MARITAIN TURNED AWAY-- THE CRUELTY OF THE WORDS TEARING AT HIM LIKE TALONS --

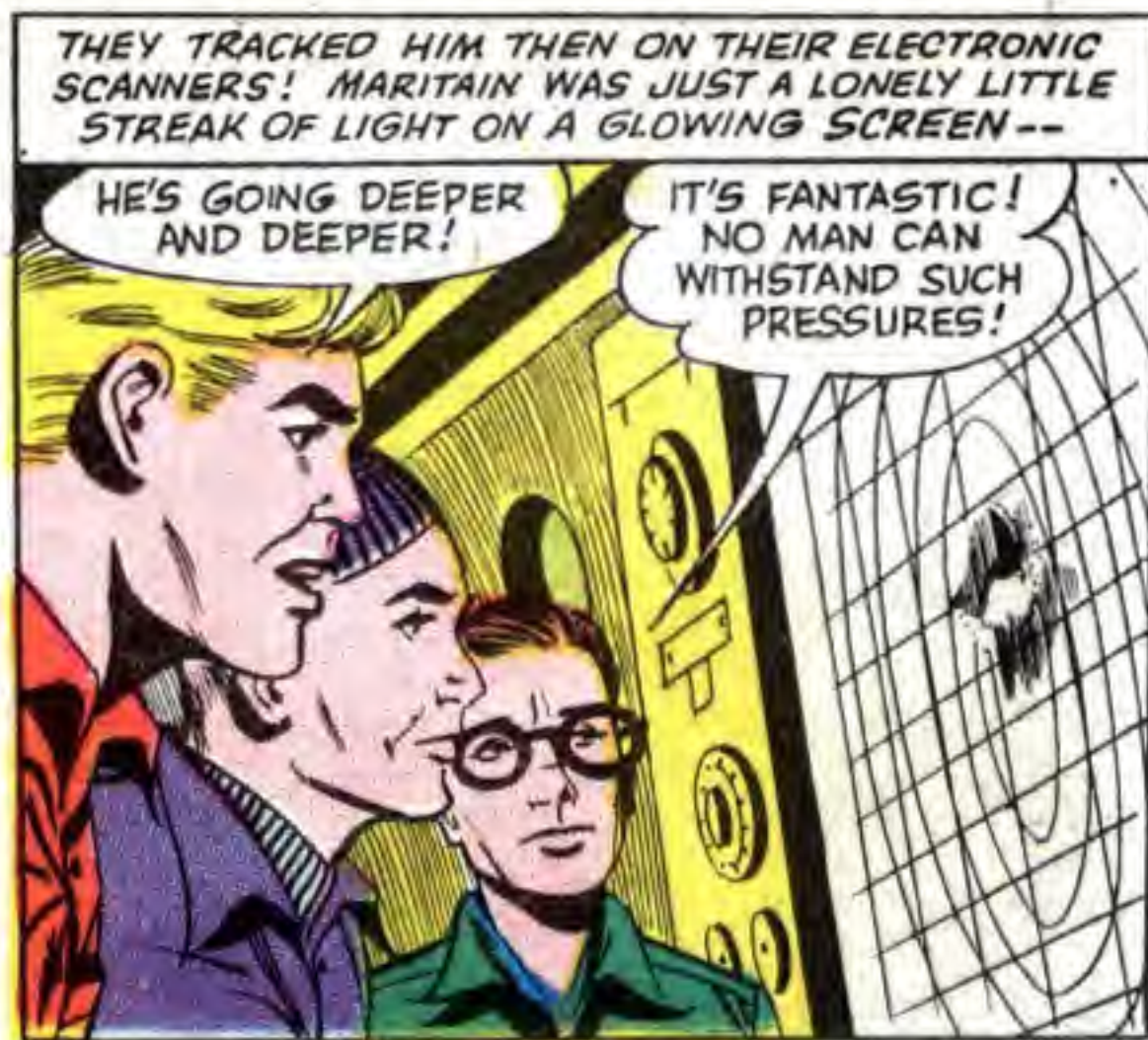
YOU'RE RIGHT, MAYBE I WAS A LITTLE TOO ROUGH BENTON! HIS L- ON HIM-- BUT HE WAS ASKING INTEREST IN THOSE OLD LEGENDS IS JUST FOR IT! A COMPENSATION! HE'S TRYING TO FIND THE STRENGTH AND BEAUTY THAT NATURE DENIED HIM!

LET THEM LAUGH! SOMEHOW, I FEEL THOSE OLD LEGENDS ARE TRUE! AND MAYBE I'LL BE ABLE TO PROVE THEM SOMEDAY!

BUT THE ACID OF THEIR SCORN HAD BURNED TOO DEEPLY! THE NEXT DAY AT DAWN, DR. MARITAIN SLIPPED OUT OF HIS CABIN --

IF THERE IS A LOST CONTINENT, THEN THAT TEMPLE DOWN THERE MAY BE THE CLUE, THE PROOF THAT MY THEORIES ARE CORRECT! I'LL CHECK ON IT NOW, BEFORE THE OTHERS COME ON DECK!







IT WAS TWO YEARS AFTERWARD THAT ANOTHER EXPEDITION WAS DISPATCHED TO THE PACIFIC -- WITH BENTON IN CHARGE OF THE NEW PROJECT --

WE SHOULD BE APPROACHING MOLLACCA REEF IN THREE MORE DAYS, MR. BENTON! WE'LL BE ABLE TO START CHARTING THE SHOALS AT ONCE!

THERE'S ANOTHER MATTER I'LL WANT TO ATTEND TO ON OUR WAY TO THE REEF, CAPTAIN!

ACCORDING TO THIS REPORT RECEIVED BY THE GOVERNMENT, A STRANGE ISLAND HAS SUDDENLY RISEN OUT OF THE SEA IN THIS AREA! MY ORDERS ARE TO VERIFY THE REPORT IF POSSIBLE!

NOTHING STRANGE ABOUT THAT, SIR! THERE ARE ALWAYS ISLANDS RISING AND SINKING BENEATH THIS PART OF THE PACIFIC!

AND YET THERE WAS SOMETHING EERIE ABOUT THAT MYSTERIOUS ISLAND! FOR WHEN A LANDING PARTY CAME ASHORE --

MR. BENTON, LOOK UP THERE! THAT BUILDING -- IT LOOKS LIKE AN ANCIENT TEMPLE!

BUT THAT'S IMPOSSIBLE! THIS ISLAND ROSE OUT OF THE SEA JUST A FEW MONTHS AGO!

THEN, SUDDENLY --

HEY, LOOK! THERE'S A MAN COMING OUT OF THAT TEMPLE!

BENTON! I'VE BEEN WAITING -- HOPING IT WOULD BE YOU WHO CAME!

AND THEN IT CAME TO BENTON -- A TRUTH ALMOST IMPOSSIBLE FOR HIS MIND TO GRASP --

YOU -- WHY, YOU'RE MARITAIN -- DR. MARITAIN! AND YET --

YES, I KNOW! I'VE CHANGED, BENTON! CHANGED IN MORE WAYS THAN YOU DREAM OF!

YES, THE PUNY, UNDERSIZED MAN BENTON HAD KNOWN WAS GONE! IN HIS PLACE STOOD A YOUNGER, FAR HANDSOMER DR. MARITAIN -- TALL AND SELF-CONFIDENT!

BUT WHAT HAPPENED TO YOU? WHERE HAVE YOU BEEN THESE PAST TWO YEARS?

I FOUND IT, BENTON -- THAT LOST CONTINENT YOU REFUSED TO BELIEVE IN! A VAST, WONDROUS ISLAND BENEATH THE SEA!

A LAND BENEATH THE SEA? BUT HOW COULD ANYONE LIVE AND BREATHE DOWN THERE?

ACTUALLY, ARKA EXISTS IN ANOTHER CORNER OF SPACE AND TIME -- AND YET IT IS A WORLD AS REAL AS YOUR OWN! I SHOULD KNOW! I HAVE A WIFE THERE, AND TWO HANDSOME CHILDREN!



IT WAS BEYOND THEIR UNDERSTANDING! THEY COULD ONLY PITY HIM AND YET --

I TELL YOU, BENTON, THE MAN'S MAD! I GUESS BEING ISOLATED ON THIS ISLAND SO LONG DID IT!

BUT HOW DID HE GET HERE. IN THE FIRST PLACE? WE'RE A THOUSAND MILES FROM THE SPOT WHERE MARITAIN DISAPPEARED BENEATH THE SEA!



I CAN ANSWER THAT, BENTON! IN ARKA WE HAVE A SCIENCE AS OLD AS TIME! WE HAVE DISCOVERED PHYSICAL LAWS AND VAST POWERS SUCH AS YOU NEVER DREAMED OF!

I'M AFRAID THEY'RE RIGHT, MARITAIN! YOU'VE LOST YOUR WITS HERE ALONE ON THIS ISLAND!



BUT I WASN'T **HERE**, BENTON! THAT TEMPLE, AS YOU CALL IT, IS THE DOOR TO ARKA--THE WONDROUS LAND I DISCOVERED TEN THOUSAND FEET BELOW THE SEA! THE LAND WHERE WOMEN ARE BEAUTIFUL, AND ALL MEN ARE HANDSOME--AND THE WORLD IS AT PEACE!



THERE WAS ONLY ONE THING FOR BENTON TO DO! HE HAD TO SHATTER MARITAIN'S ILLUSIONS-- AT ALL COSTS!

SO THAT'S THE ENTRANCE TO YOUR **DREAM WORLD**, IS IT? OF COURSE, YOU WON'T MIND TAKING **ME** THROUGH ON A GUIDED TOUR!

NO, WAIT! YOU CAN'T GO IN THERE! IT IS FORBIDDEN-- EXCEPT TO THOSE WHO **BELIEVE!**



BENTON HAD REACHED THE VERY DOOR OF THE TEMPLE! IN ANOTHER MOMENT, HE WAS SURE, MARITAIN'S HALLUCINATIONS WOULD BE SHATTERED FOREVER! BUT THEN SUDDENLY, FEARFULLY, THE ISLAND BEGAN TO MOVE BENEATH THEM --

IT'S SINKING! IT'S GOING DOWN BENEATH THE SEA AGAIN!



QUICK, MARITAIN, HEAD FOR THE BOATS! IT'S OUR ONLY CHANCE!

THERE IS NO REASON FOR **ME** TO FEAR, BENTON!



I ONLY EMERGED FROM ARKA TO LET THE WORLD KNOW WHAT HAD HAPPENED TO ME, AND WHAT WONDERS LIE WITHIN THE REACH OF ALL WHO WILL **BELIEVE!** AND NOW THAT MY TASK IS DONE, I WILL RETURN TO ARKA!





BENTON REACTED INSTINCTIVELY --

WE CAN'T LEAVE THAT POOR, DELUDED FOOL HERE-- HE'LL DROWN WHEN THE ISLAND GOES UNDER! GRAB HIM, MEN!

NO! YOU DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU'RE DOING! LET ME GO!



THEY DRAGGED HIM INTO THE BOAT, WILD-EYED AND SCREAMING--

YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND! I'VE GOT TO GO BACK TO MY LARINE AND THE CHILDREN-- THEY'RE WAITING FOR ME! I PROMISED!

DIG IN WITH THOSE OARS, OR WE'LL BE SUCKED UNDER WHEN THE ISLAND GOES DOWN!



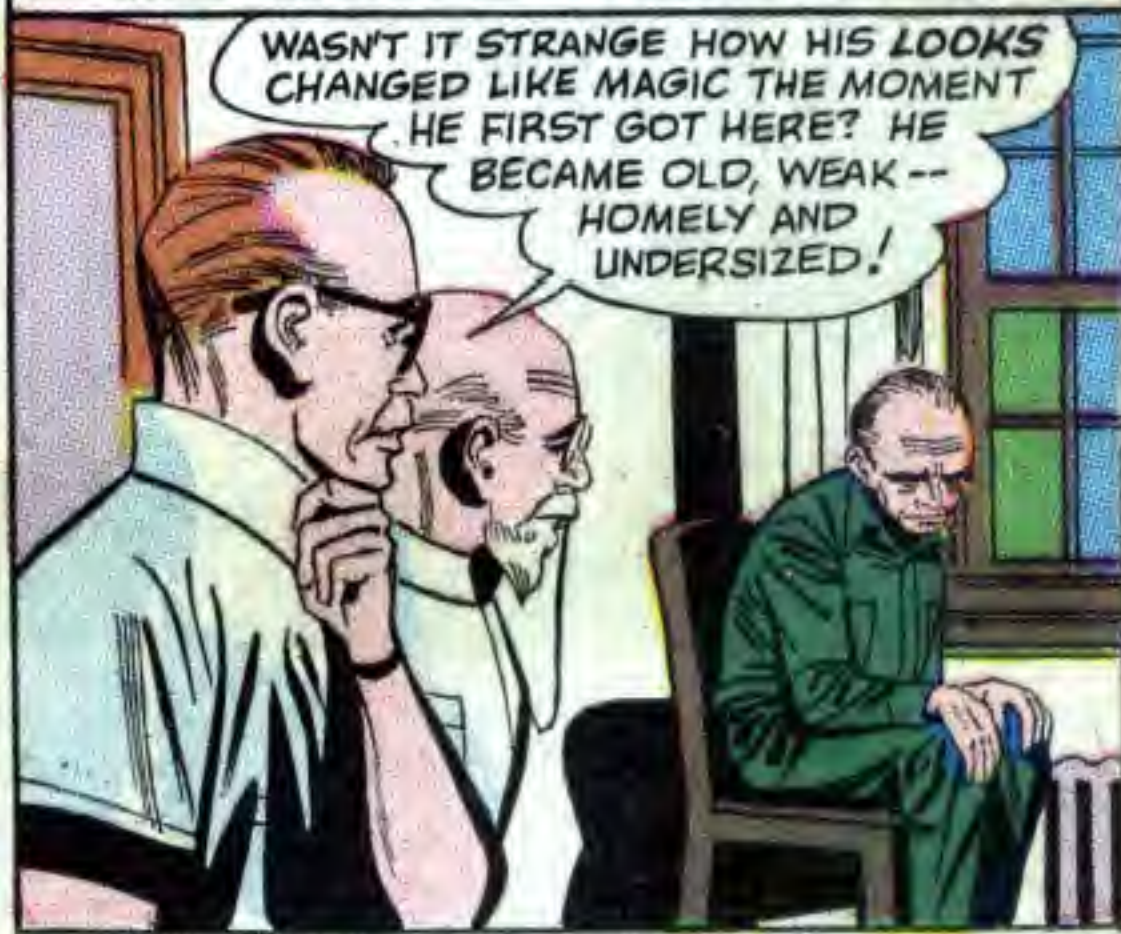
LARINE! LARINE! YOU WERE RIGHT! THEY DON'T BELIEVE ME!

THE POOR FELLOW-- HE'S REALLY CONVINCED HIMSELF! HIS DREAM WORLD HAS BECOME A NIGHTMARE!



THAT WAS ALL YEARS AGO! WITH TIME AND TREATMENT, DR. MARITAIN HAS BECOME MUCH CALMER! OFTEN HE SITS FOR HOURS IN A QUIET CORNER OF THE "REST HOME"...

WASN'T IT STRANGE HOW HIS LOOKS CHANGED LIKE MAGIC THE MOMENT HE FIRST GOT HERE? HE BECAME OLD, WEAK -- HOMELY AND UNDERSIZED!



BUT SOMETIMES DR. MARITAIN'S VACANT STARE VANISHES -- TO BE REPLACED BY A LOOK OF GLOWING HAPPINESS--

THE POOR FELLOW IS SMILING! I WONDER WHAT HE COULD BE THINKING OF NOW!



**I**F THEY COULD ONLY READ HIS MIND! FOR IN THOSE MOMENTS, DR. MARITAIN IS BACK ON HIS WONDROUS ISLAND-- WALKING HAND-IN-HAND WITH HIS LOVED ONES! FOR, YOU SEE, DR. MARITAIN STILL BELIEVES!



The End 6



# 40 FOREIGN AND AMERICAN CARS ONLY \$1

Each Car Marked Clearly With Its Own Name!

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**ORDER NOW!** Send only \$1.00 for each collection of 40 cars. Add 25c for postage and handling for each set.

## MAIL TODAY FOR PROMPT DELIVERY!

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Gentlemen:

I can't wait to see if these model cars are all you say they are. Enclosed please find \$..... in check ☐, money order ☐, cash ☐, for ..... sets of MODEL CARS each at \$1 plus 25c for postage and handling per set. If I am disappointed in the slightest, I will send them back to you for refund as per your guarantee. (Sorry, No. C.O.D.'s)

Name .....

Address .....

City ..... Zone ..... State .....



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| • Buick    | • Packard  | • Plymouth    | • Cadillac    |
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**MONEY BACK GUARANTEE**

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HINGES



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You also get 250 Hinges and the famous Midget Encyclopedia of Stamps—containing Stamp Identifier, Dictionary, etc.

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81 Willoughby Street, Brooklyn 1, N. Y.

Rush me entire Stamp Collecting Outfit—Album, 107 Stamps, 250 Hinges, Midget Encyclopedia! I enclose 25¢ in full payment. Also include—on approval—a selection of other stamps. I may buy any of these Approvals (or none at all) and return the rest within 10 days.

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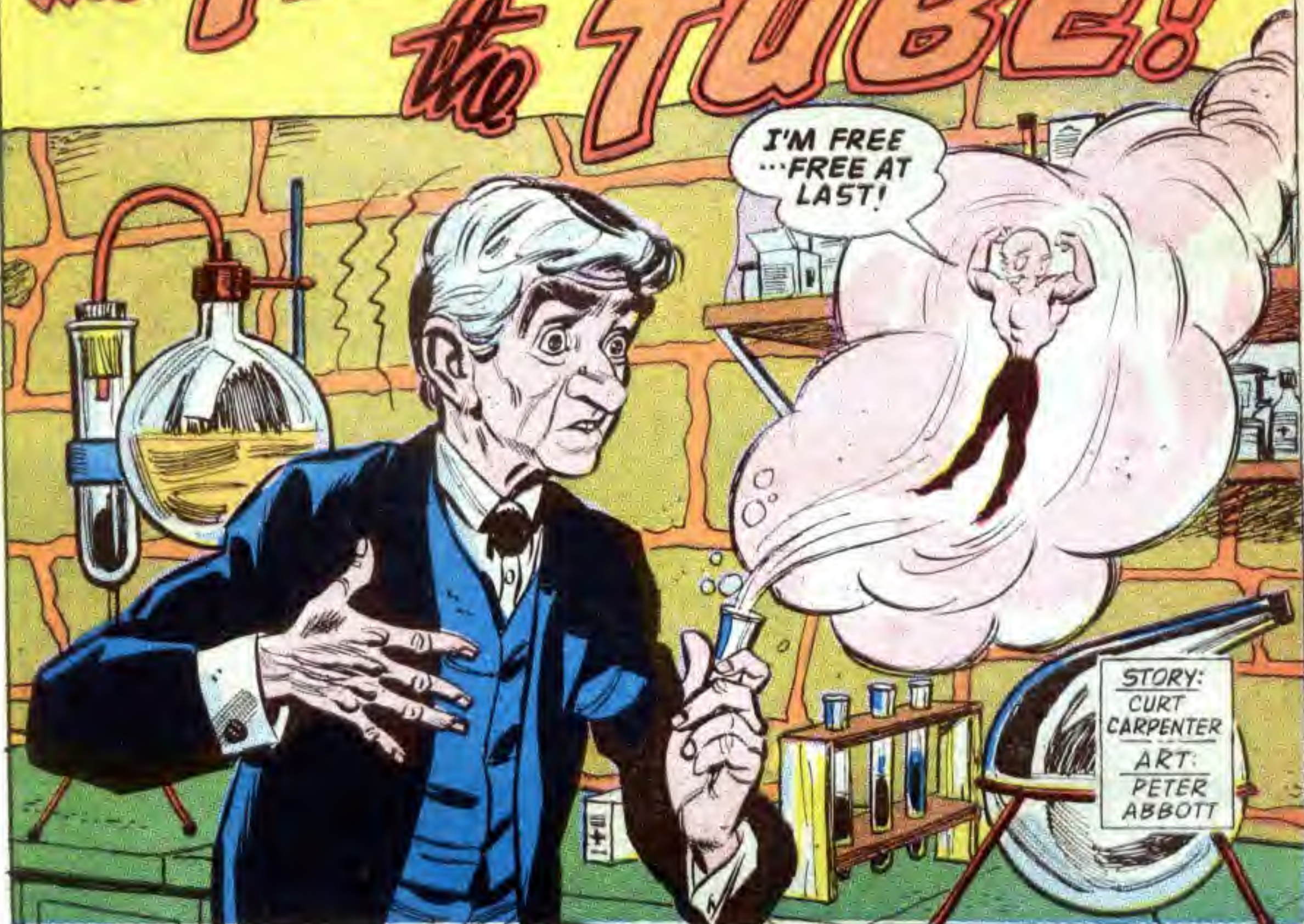
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ZENITH CO., Dept. JO-14, 81 Willoughby St., Brooklyn 1, N. Y.



MOST EXPERIMENTS ARE BEYOND PREDICTION, BUT IN ALL HIS YEARS, KINDLY MR. PETERSON HAD NEVER ENCOUNTERED ANYTHING AS ASTOUNDING OR INCREDIBLE AS...

# The THING in the TUBE!



ONE EVENING, AS THE CRIBBAGE GAME CAME TO AN END IN THE LOCAL OLD TIMERS' CLUB...

IT'S BEEN A WONDERFUL EVENING, HASN'T IT, GENTLEMEN?

YOU CAN SAY THAT AGAIN, PETERSON! I WOULDN'T MISS OUR EVENINGS AT THE CLUB FOR ANYTHING! I GUESS THAT GOES FOR ALL OF US!



OUTSIDE, BEFORE GOING THEIR INDIVIDUAL WAYS...

BLASTED SPEED DEMON! WHAT IN THE BLAZES IS HIS BIG HURRY?

IT'S THE TIMES, HENRY! THE WHOLE NEW GENERATION IS INCLINED TO GO IN FOR SPEED, A KIND OF MAD DASHING ABOUT...AND I DISAPPROVE THOROUGHLY!









SLOWLY, MR. PETERSON TOOK COURAGE...WHILE HIS MIND LEAPED FORWARD TO A WILD, IMPOSSIBLE THOUGHT...



IF YOU CAN REALLY CHANGE THE ATOMIC STRUCTURE OF THINGS, AND IF COAL IN TIME ACTUALLY BECOMES DIAMONDS, THEN MY FIRST WISH IS THAT YOU CHANGE THE CONTENTS OF MY COALBIN INTO DIAMONDS!

COAL INTO DIAMONDS...?

SO BE IT!



GOOD HEAVENS...HE DID IT!

WITH A SWOOSHING SOUND, THE GENIE RE-ENTERED THE TEST TUBE! THE STILL-SHAKEN MR. PETERSON STOPPED UP THE OPEN END...



A SIMPLE MATTER FOR ME, MY FRIEND! NOW PUT ME TO A DIFFICULT TASK!

DON'T RUSH ME! I WANT SOME TIME TO THINK IT OVER, SO YOU GET BACK INSIDE THE TEST TUBE!



I...I STILL CAN'T BELIEVE IT, BUT IT HAPPENED RIGHT BEFORE MY EYES! IN ONE SINGLE SECOND, HE CHANGED A BIN OF COAL INTO A HALF-TON OF FLAWLESS DIAMONDS!

FOR THE NEXT FEW NIGHTS, SLEEP WAS IMPOSSIBLE FOR MR. PETERSON...

CAN'T SLEEP...KEEP THINKING ABOUT ALL THOSE DIAMONDS DOWN THERE IN THE CELLAR! WHAT IF THIEVES BREAK IN? I...I'D BETTER GO DOWN AND HAVE A LOOK...MAKE SURE IT'S SAFE...



I CAN'T GO ON LIKE THIS, NIGHT AFTER NIGHT...WORRYING, PREY TO ALL SORTS OF FEARS! MY NERVES SIMPLY CAN'T TAKE IT! I'M MUCH TOO OLD FOR THIS SORT OF...

TOO OLD! OF COURSE, WHY DIDN'T I THINK OF IT BEFORE! I HAVE THE PERFECT ANSWER! I KNOW EXACTLY WHAT MY SECOND WISH MUST BE!



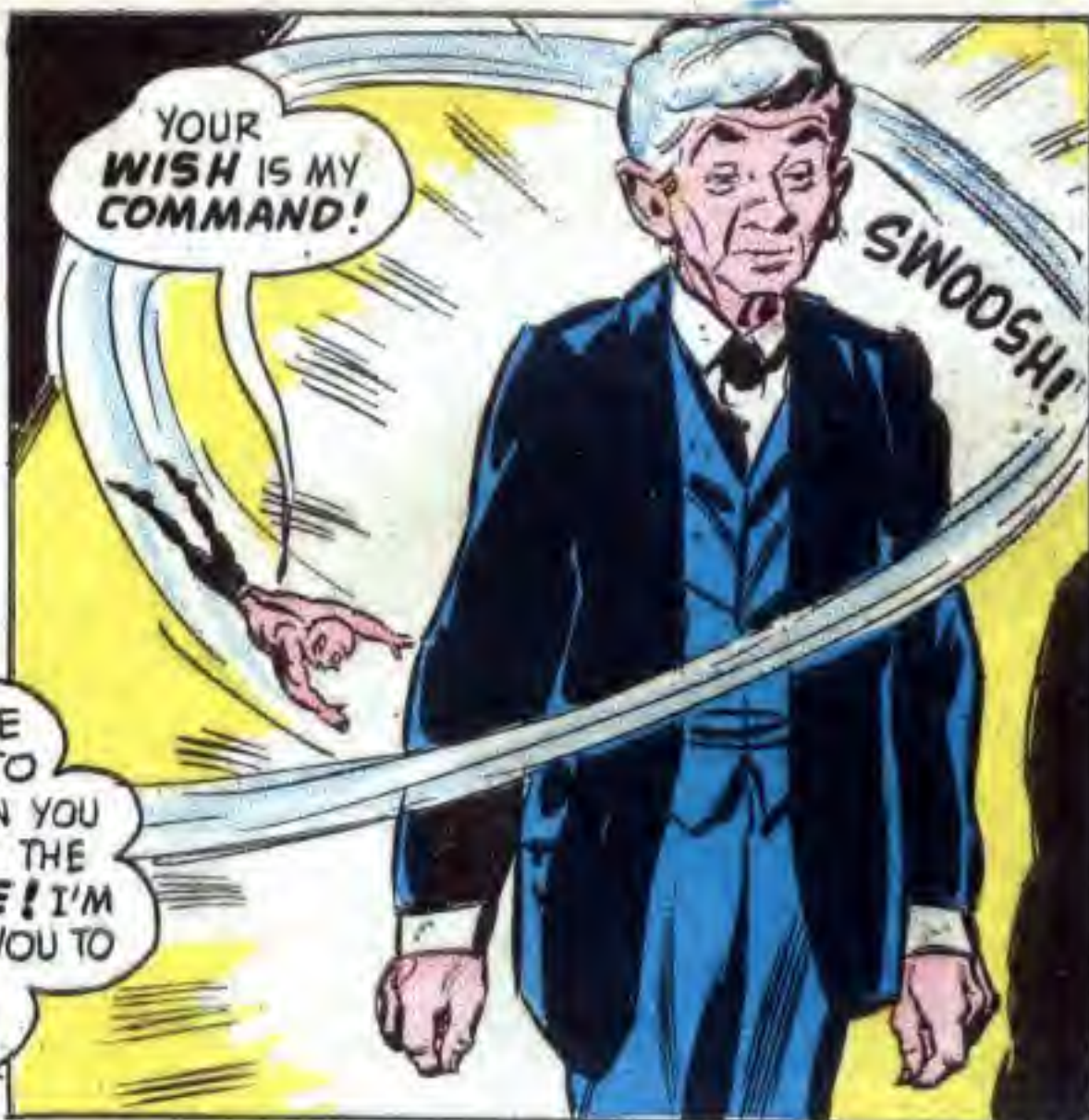


MR. PETERSON UNSTOPPERED  
THE TEST TUBE...



YOUR  
WISH IS MY  
COMMAND!

SWOOSH!



AND A SECOND LATER...

MY BODY...  
IT TINGLES ALL  
OVER! AND MY  
HANDS... **LOOK!**  
THE WRINKLES  
...THEY'RE  
GONE...



QUICKLY HE  
DASHED TO A  
MIRROR AND HE  
CRIED OUT WITH  
JOY AT THE  
REFLECTION  
THAT NOW  
STARED BACK  
AT HIM...

HE **DID** IT!  
I'VE SHED OVER  
40 YEARS! I'M  
THE YOUNG MAN  
I ONCE WAS!



WHAT CAN BE BETTER THAN THIS?  
I NOT ONLY HAVE A FORTUNE IN  
DIAMONDS, BUT A LIFETIME TO ENJOY  
IT IN! AND WITH ALL THIS, I STILL  
HAVE MY **THIRD** WISH! WHAT MORE  
COULD ANYONE WANT OR HOPE FOR?



CAREFULLY LOCKING HIS  
LABORATORY DOOR, YOUNG MR.  
PETERSON NOW VENTURED OUT  
INTO THE WAITING DAY... EAGER  
TO ENJOY THE BENEFITS OF HIS  
SUDDEN GOOD  
FORTUNE...



BUT AS HE PASSED HIS CLUB...

THERE'S OLD ADAMS IN  
HIS FAVORITE CHAIR...  
WHICH **REMINDS** ME!  
HE BEAT ME TWICE IN A  
ROW WHEN WE PLAYED  
CRIBBAGE LAST...  
AND I PROMISED  
TO BEAT **HIM**  
THE NEXT TIME!





HABIT BEING WHAT IT IS, PETERSON FORGOT HIS CHANGED APPEARANCE---

HELLO, CARTER, YOU OLD RASCAL! HOW'S THAT LUMBAGO OF YOURS?

WHAT! SEE HERE, YOUNG MAN, HOW DARE YOU!



THIS IS A PRIVATE CLUB, YOUNG MAN! STRANGERS, ESPECIALLY YOUNGSTERS, ARE NOT PERMITTED HERE!

STRANGERS... YOUNGSTERS... OF COURSE! CHANGED THE WAY I AM, THEY DON'T RECOGNIZE ME!

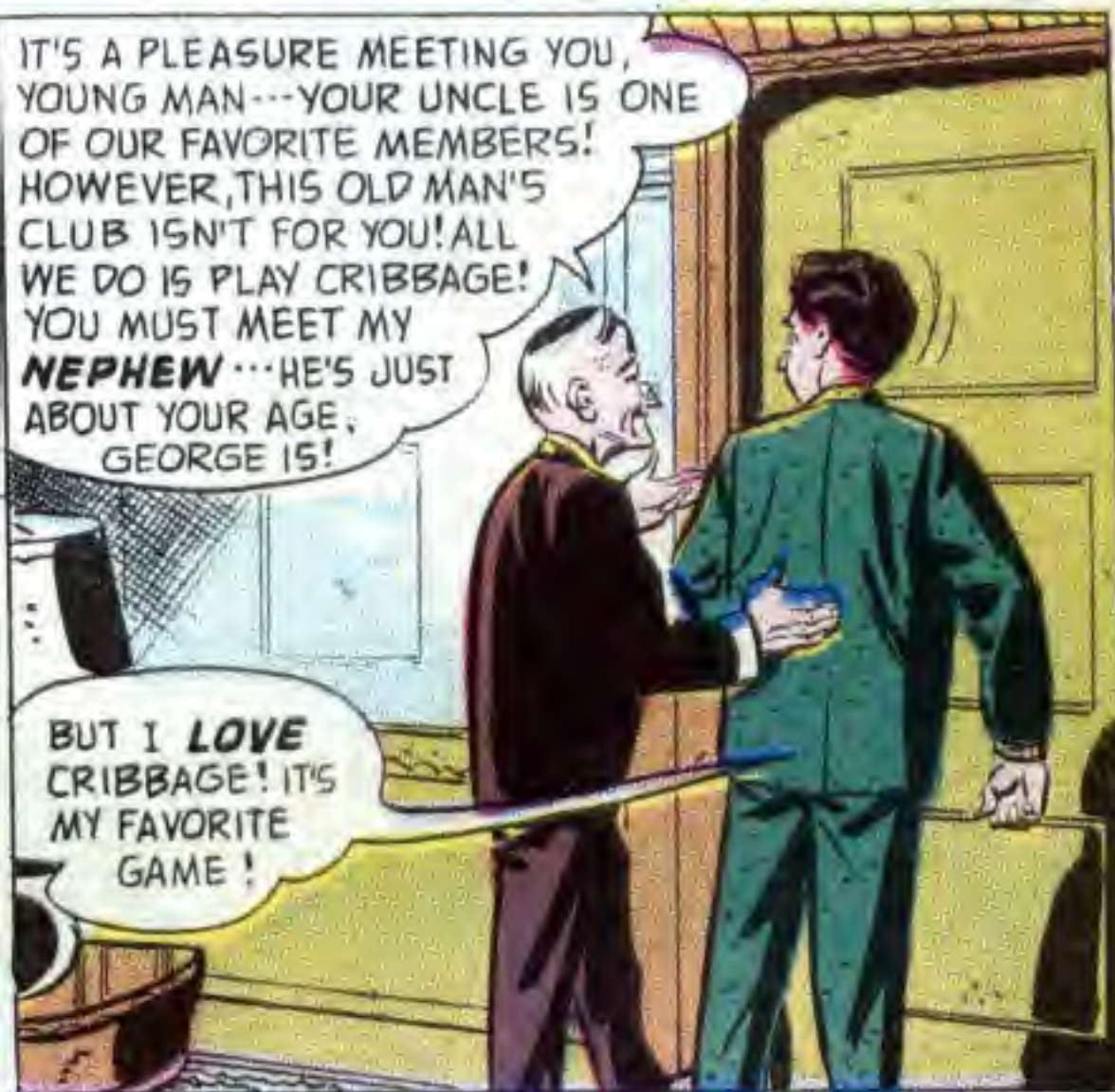


HOLD ON... YOU DO LOOK A BIT FAMILIAR! LIKE SOMEONE I KNOW!

YES, OF COURSE! I... I'M MR. PETERSON'S NEPHEW, ROBERT! HE WASN'T AT HOME, AND I WAS TOLD HE MIGHT BE HERE!

IT'S A PLEASURE MEETING YOU, YOUNG MAN... YOUR UNCLE IS ONE OF OUR FAVORITE MEMBERS! HOWEVER, THIS OLD MAN'S CLUB ISN'T FOR YOU! ALL WE DO IS PLAY CRIBBAGE! YOU MUST MEET MY NEPHEW... HE'S JUST ABOUT YOUR AGE, GEORGE IS!

BUT I LOVE CRIBBAGE! IT'S MY FAVORITE GAME!



THE NEPHEW WAS INTRODUCED---



A PLEASURE MEETING YOU, BOB! THE GIRLS AND I WERE ON OUR WAY OVER TO HENNY'S HIDEAWAY! THEY'VE GOT A REAL COOL COMBO! HOW ABOUT COMING ALONG?

HENNY'S... HIDEAWAY? REAL COOL COMBO? ER... PERHAPS I'D BETTER NOT---

HIS PROTESTS, HOWEVER, WERE SWEEPED ASIDE---



HOW DO YOU LIKE THIS SOUPED-UP JOB OF MINE... EH, BOB? WATCH HER BREAK THE SOUND BARRIER!

HE--HE'S DOING OVER 100! OMIGOSH!

AND WHEN THEY ARRIVED AT HENNY'S HIDEAWAY---



THIS MUSIC... IT'S RATHER AWKWARD TO WALTZ TO, ISN'T IT?

WALTZ! YOU MUST BE PREHISTORIC!





WHAT'S HE RUNNING AWAY FOR? HE SURE IS A STRANGE BOY!

YOU CAN SAY THAT AGAIN! I'VE RUN INTO SQUARES BEFORE, BUT NONE LIKE HIM!



PETERSON KEPT RUNNING, AND WHEN HE FINALLY UNLOCKED HIS FRONT DOOR...

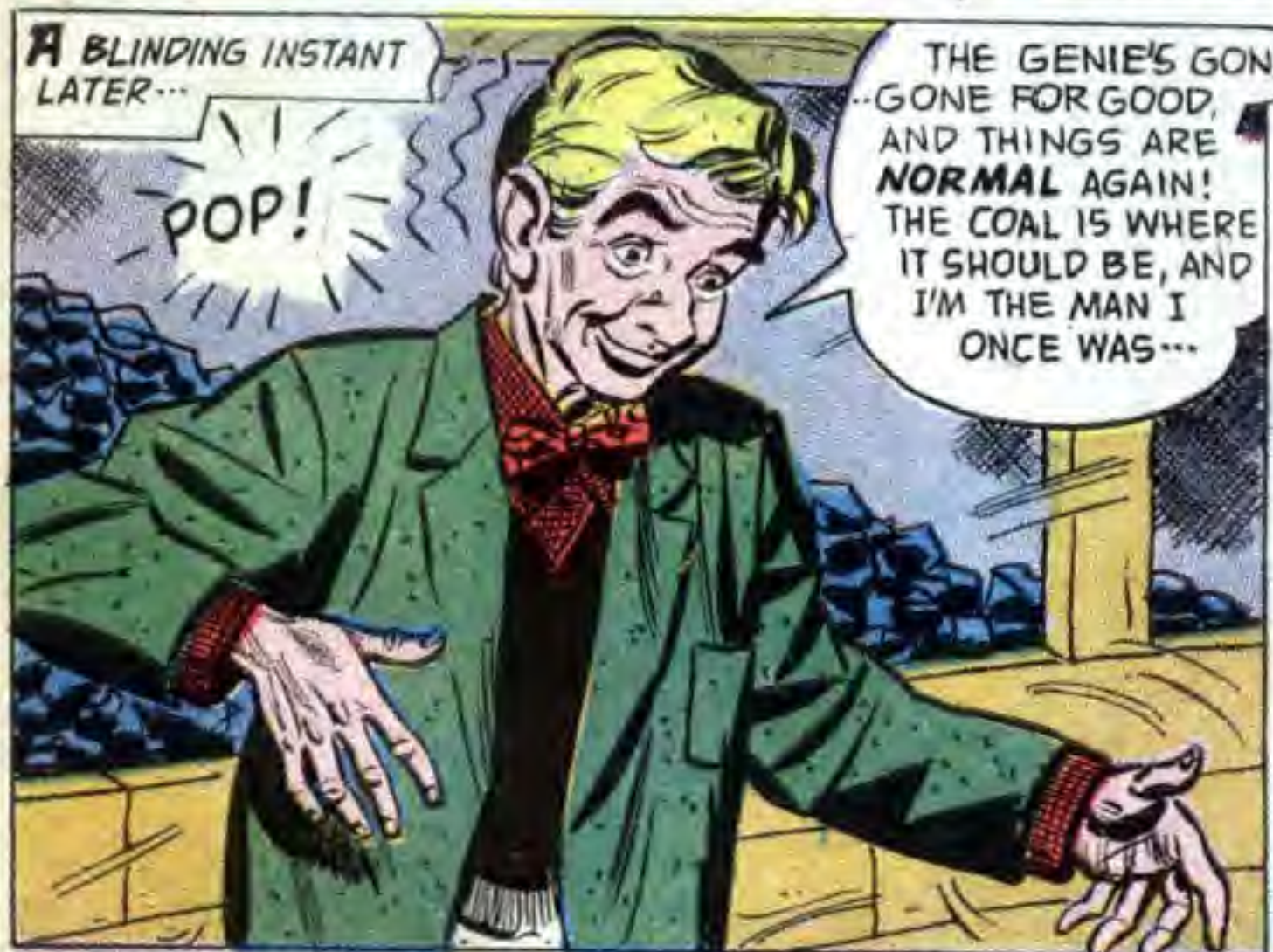
I WOULD NEVER ~~PUFF~~ HAVE THOUGHT IT POSSIBLE! A FORTUNE IN DIAMONDS...MY YOUTH RESTORED...AND IT MEANS NOTHING...**ABSOLUTELY NOTHING!**



IN THE BASEMENT BELOW...

...AND YOU ARE PREPARED TO ASK FOR YOUR **THIRD AND LAST WISH?**

I MOST CERTAINLY **AM! CHANGE IT ALL BACK!** THE DIAMONDS BACK TO COAL, AND ME TO MY PROPER AGE... AND HURRY, **HURRY!**



**A BLINDING INSTANT LATER...**

**POP!**

THE GENIE'S GONE...GONE FOR GOOD, AND THINGS ARE **NORMAL** AGAIN! THE COAL IS WHERE IT SHOULD BE, AND I'M THE MAN I ONCE WAS...



FUNNY, BUT I GUESS THAT WEALTH AND YOUTH ARE LESS PRECIOUS THAN OLD, VALUED FRIENDSHIPS! WITH THE DIAMONDS GONE, I'LL BE ABLE TO SLEEP NIGHTS...AND AS MY OLD SELF, I CAN LOOK FORWARD TO AN EVENING AT THE CLUB!



**AND THAT NIGHT...**

GEORGE TELLS ME THAT YOUR NEPHEW SIMPLY TOOK OFF AND DIDN'T COME BACK! WHY WOULD HE DO A THING LIKE **THAT?**

I GUESS HE DIDN'T REALLY **BELONG!** AS A MATTER OF FACT, HE LEFT IN SUCH A HURRY, I'M CONVINCED HE'LL NEVER SHOW UP AROUND HERE AGAIN!



THAT'S A STRANGE THING TO SAY! YOU SURE YOU'RE YOUR OLD SELF?

THAT'S A FUNNY QUESTION, BUT I **AM** MY OLD SELF, HORACE... **NO DOUBT ABOUT THAT!**

*The*  
**END!**



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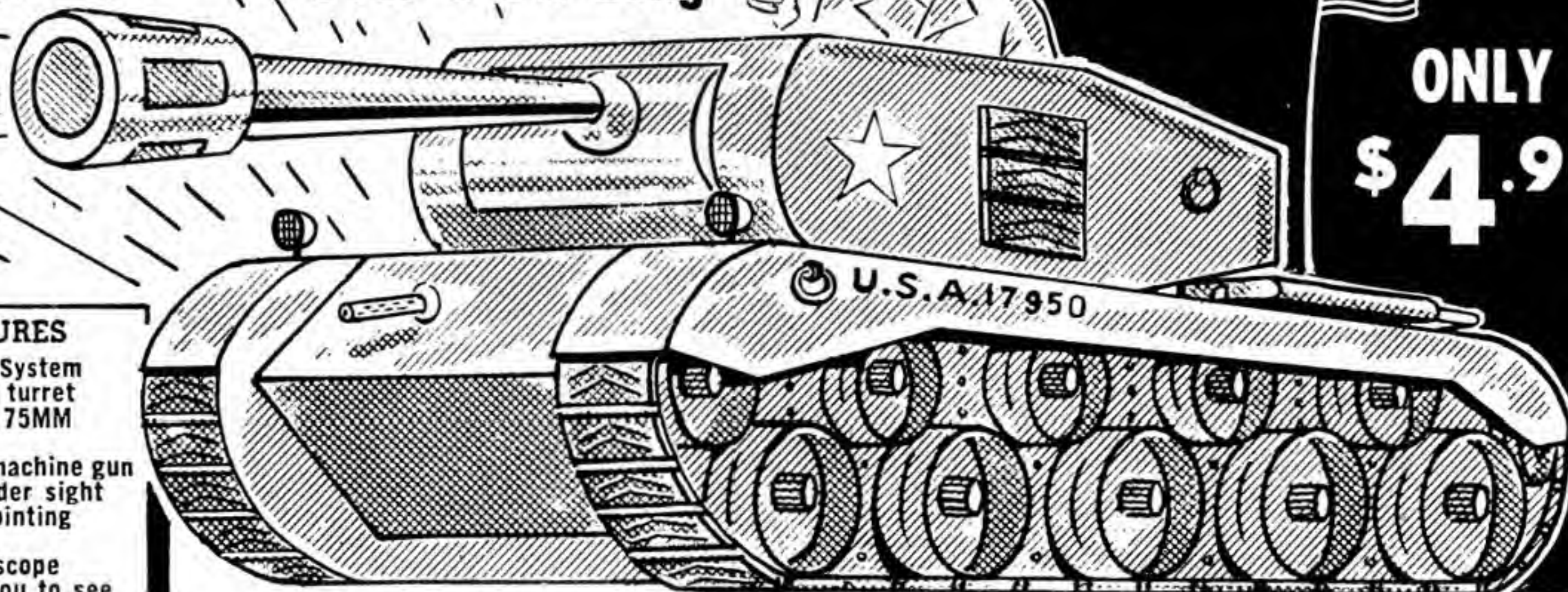
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